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Album of New Radio Favorites

No. 15

CONTENTS

Name of Song	*Writer*	*Page*
DANCING AND ROMANCING	Ileen Crews	1
SWEET SOUTHERN LADY	Stanley F. Smith	4
HOW COULD I?	Mary Allen Davis	7
IN MY IMAGINATION	Clifford Finley	10
DOWN THE SUNSET TRAIL	Sarah Ellis Ivie	12
GARDEN OF DREAMS	Hazel Hart Kelley	14
THAT CERTAIN GAL	Nina Ellen Balisky	16
BENEATH MY VALLEY MOON	Sam Hill	18
THAT CASTLE IN THE SKY	Betty Dreith	20
ON A MIDSUMMER DAY BY THE WHISPERING STREAM	J. P. Jensen	22
IF YOU WOULD ONLY COME BACK TO ME	Margaret Fekete Pirigyi	24
MY LOVE REACHES UP TO YOU	The Rilea Twins	26
YOU'VE GROWN SO DEAR TO ME	Josie E. Kerney	28
THE ROSE COVERED HOMESTEAD IN THE VALLEY (Way Down By The Dreamy Rio Grande)	Jesse Archinal	30
WHEN WE MEET	Lura Brown	32
CAN IT BE TRUE?	Anthony Bohaty	34
DOWN BY THE FISHIN' POOL	Elise Tetzlaff	36
YOUR LOVE RESTS IN MY HEART	B. V. Cain	38
UNDER THE CLIMBING ROSE ARBOR	Jennie Leone	40
BACK YARD FROLIC	Luemma Margraum	43
SUGAR PLUMS FOR BAIT	J. A. Wood	46
BEAUTIFUL MOON	Julia French	48
LITTLE GRANDSON	Maud E. Wells	50
I AM THE WAY (Sacred)	Joel Frank Hedgpeth	52
MARJORIE	Gertrude Ross Graves	54

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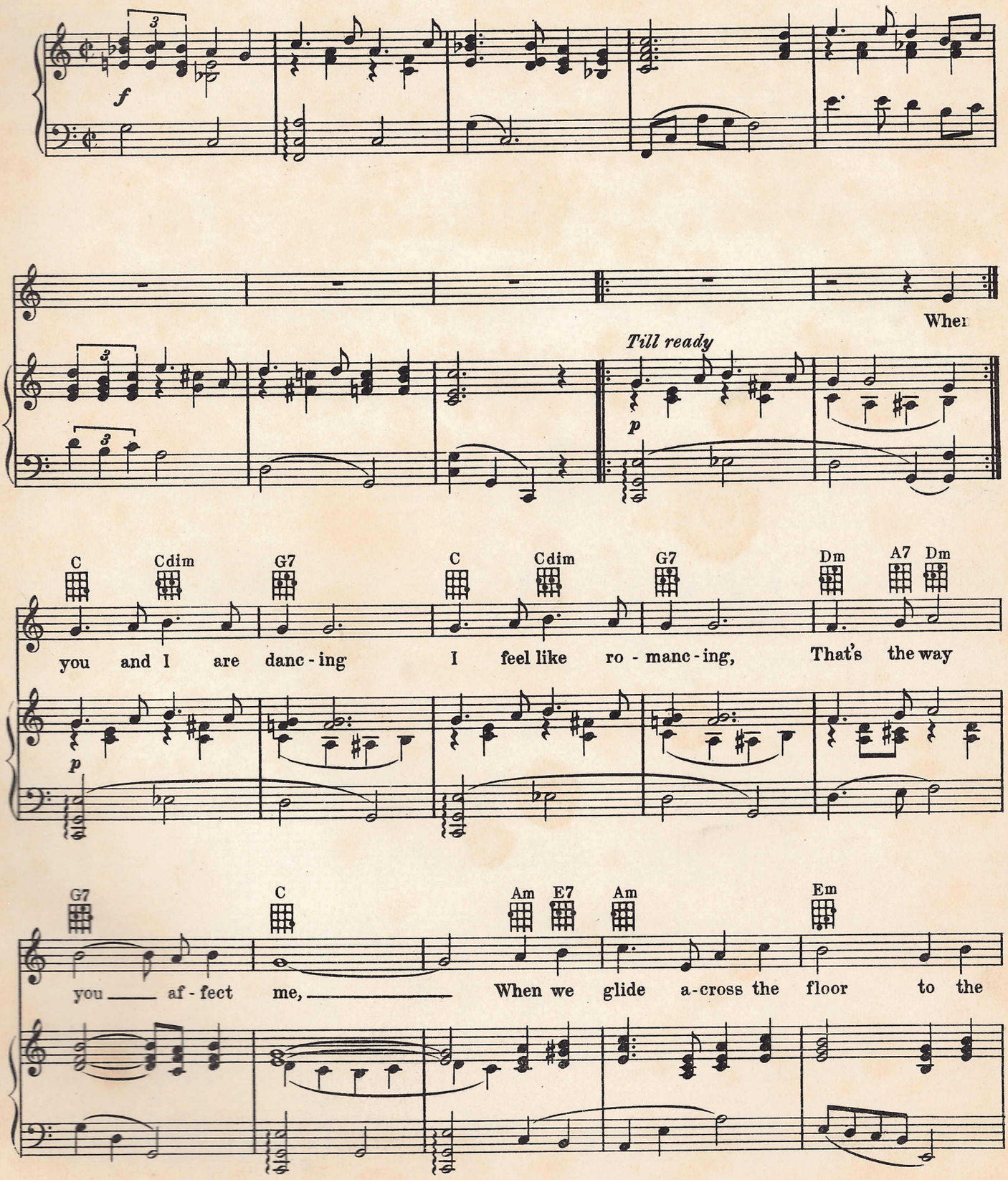
Dancing And Romancing

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By ILEEN CREWS



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Dm C D7 Bm G7

sweet mel - o - dy, Eve - ry-thing but you is a mem - o - ry.

Em Am C+ A7

CHORUS

When you hold me in your arms I feel my -

p - f

F G7 Am C Am C+ A7

self in a spell I can't break, And I feel like it's a dream a love-ly

F G7 C Cdim C9 C7 Am C7 F

dream from which soon I'll a - wake, I wish I could al - ways stay like this, ro -

C9 Am C7 F Dm D9 D7 Bm D7 G

manc - ing in your arms, And I could keep right on danc - ing, en -

D7 Bm D7 G7 Em Am C+ A7

chant - ed with your charms; Let me al - ways feel the bliss the burn - ing

F G7 Am C Am C+ A7

thrill of your sweet ten-der kiss, I wish I could live in dreams if they were

F G7 C Cdim C9 C7 Am C7 F

dreams filled with bliss such as this But let's just keep right on, Dar - ling Dear, ro -

C9 Am C7 F Dm Am Fdim C A7

manc - ing 'neath the moon, Don't miss the bliss of a mo-ment like this, The

1 D7 F G7 C 2 D7 F G7 C

night fades all too soon. When you night fades all too soon.

Sweet Southern Lady

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By STANLEY F. SMITH

f

C C+ F

There's some - one I have in mind be - low the
All the ban-jos will be tun-ing, and the

Till ready

p *p*

C C+ F C F C F C F C F C G7

Ma - son Dix - on line Where the song birds nev - er cease their mel - o - dy.
dark - ies will be croon - ing Mel - o - dies in the moon-light as of yore.

C7 C+ F Fdim F F♯ G7

To the south I'll soon be wend - ing, fu - ture hap - pi - ness im - pend - ing wheth-er or
In the land of corn and cot - ton, an o - va - tion not for - got - ten, It seems good

C Cdim C C+

not she'll ac - cept my com - pa - ny. There are times I'm feel - ing
for - tune came knock - ing at my door. Balm - y breez - es will be

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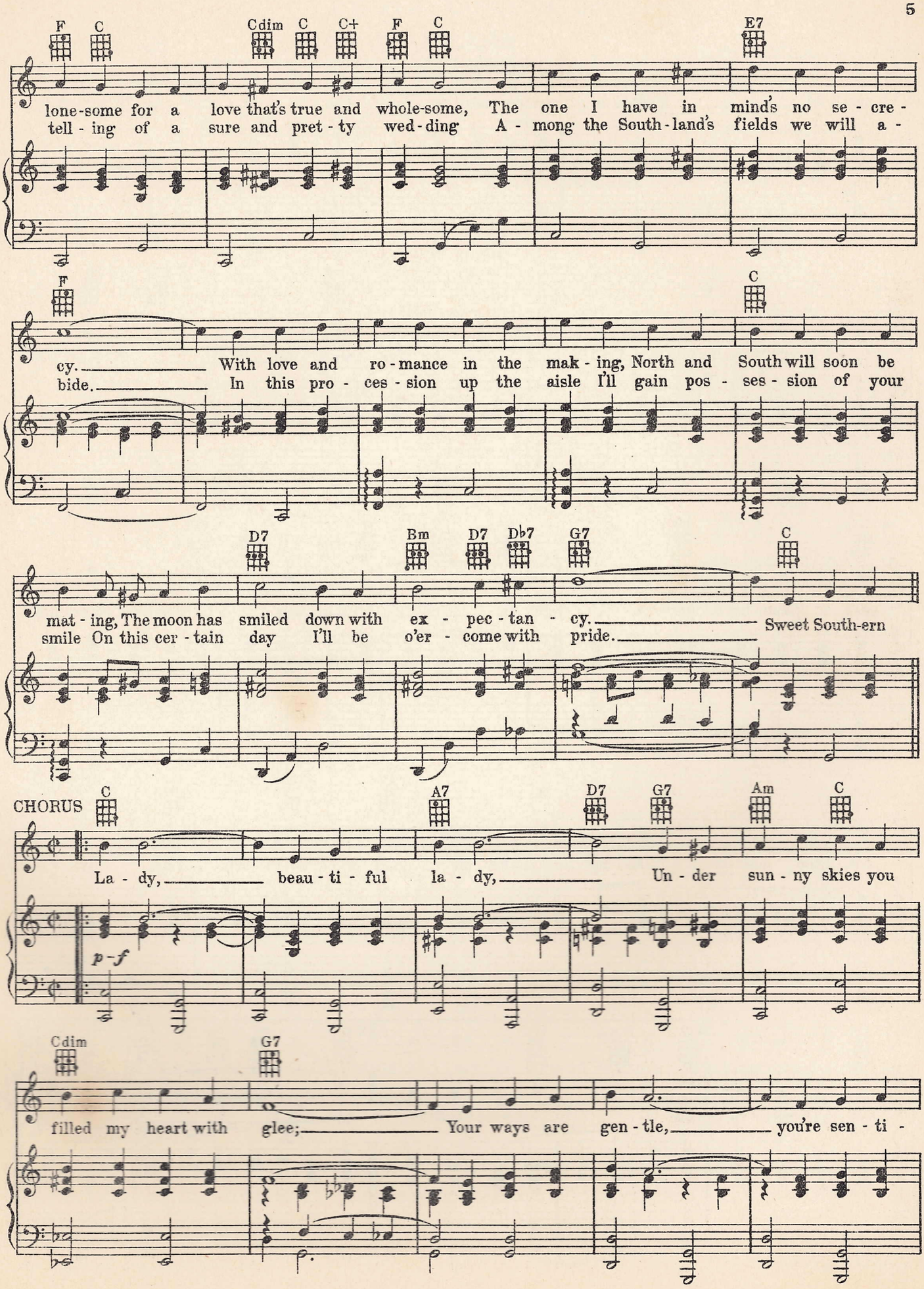
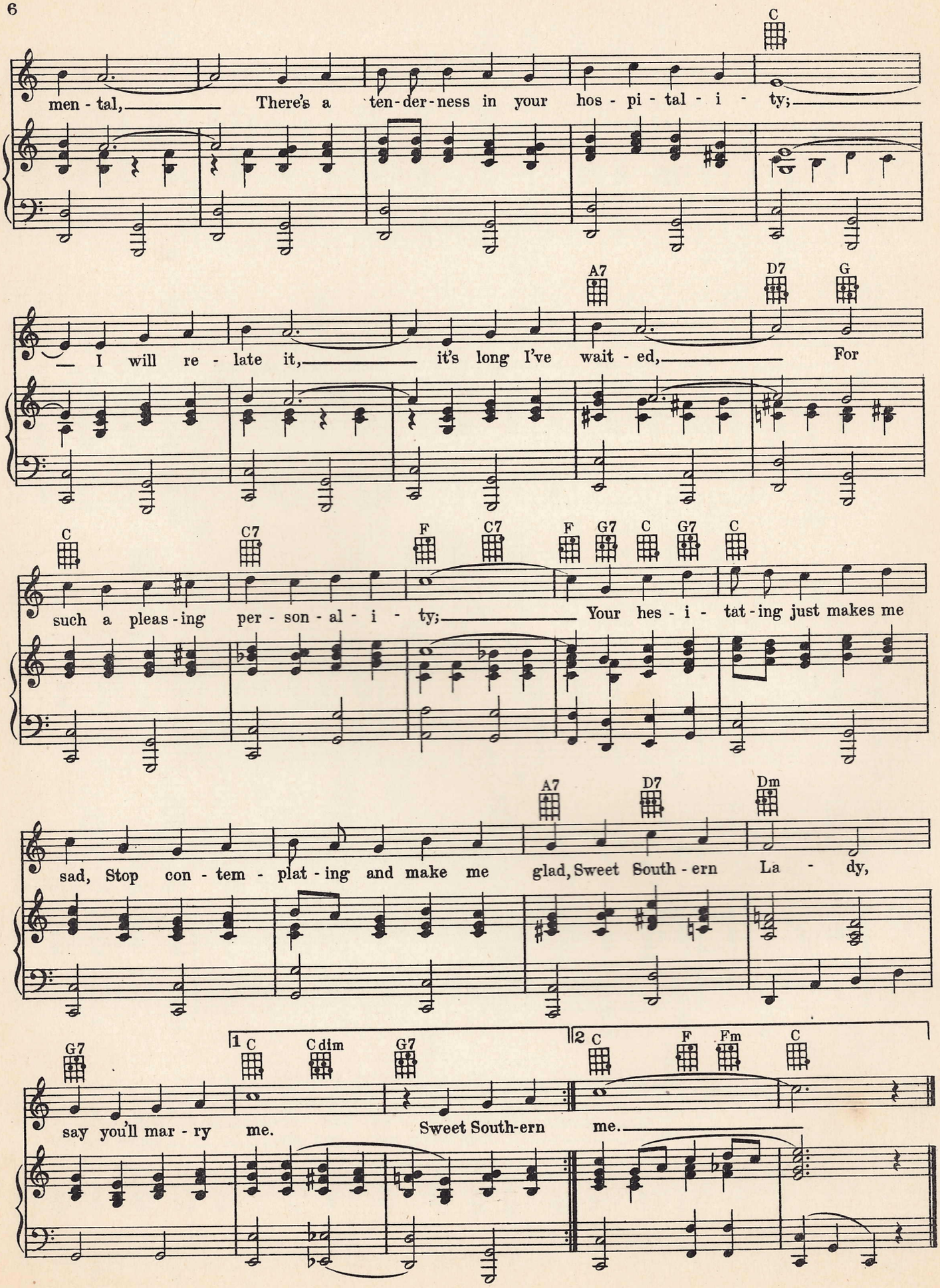

F C Cdim C C+ F C E7
lone-some for a love that's true and whole-some, The one I have in mind's no se - cre -
tell - ing of a sure and pret - ty wed - ding A - mong the South - land's fields we will a -
F C
cy. With love and ro - mance in the mak - ing, North and South will soon be
bide. In this pro - ces - sion up the aisle I'll gain pos - ses - sion of your
D7 Bm D7 D♭7 G7 C
mat - ing, The moon has smiled down with ex - pec - tan - cy. Sweet South-ern
smile On this cer - tain day I'll be o'er - come with pride.
CHORUS C A7 D7 G7 Am C
La - dy, beau - ti - ful la - dy, Un - der sun - ny skies you
p-f
Cdim G7
filled my heart with glee; Your ways are gen - tle, you're sen - ti -


C
men - tal, There's a ten-der-ness in your hos - pi - tal - i - ty;
A7 D7 G
I will re - late it, it's long I've wait - ed, For
C C7 F C7 F G7 C G7 C
such a pleas - ing per - son - al - i - ty; Your hes - i - tat - ing just makes me
A7 D7 Dm
sad, Stop con - tem - plat - ing and make me glad, Sweet South - ern La - dy,
G7 1 C Cdim G7 2 C F Fm C
say you'll mar - ry me. Sweet South-ern me.

How Could I?

Tune Ukulele
B♭ E♭ G C

My MARY ALLEN DAVIS

f

Till ready

p

E♭ B♭7

If you re-mem-ber cor - rect - ly, we

E♭ F7 B♭ B7 E♭7 A♭

met in a west-ern fron-tier town, I did-n't re - al - ize how you would ef -

G7 C7 F7 B♭7

fect me, as from your wir - y buck-skin bron - co you looked down.

CHORUS

E♭ C+ F7 B♭7 E♭

How could I re-fuse? How could I say "Go a-way?" With your twin-kling eyes you hyp - no -

p-f

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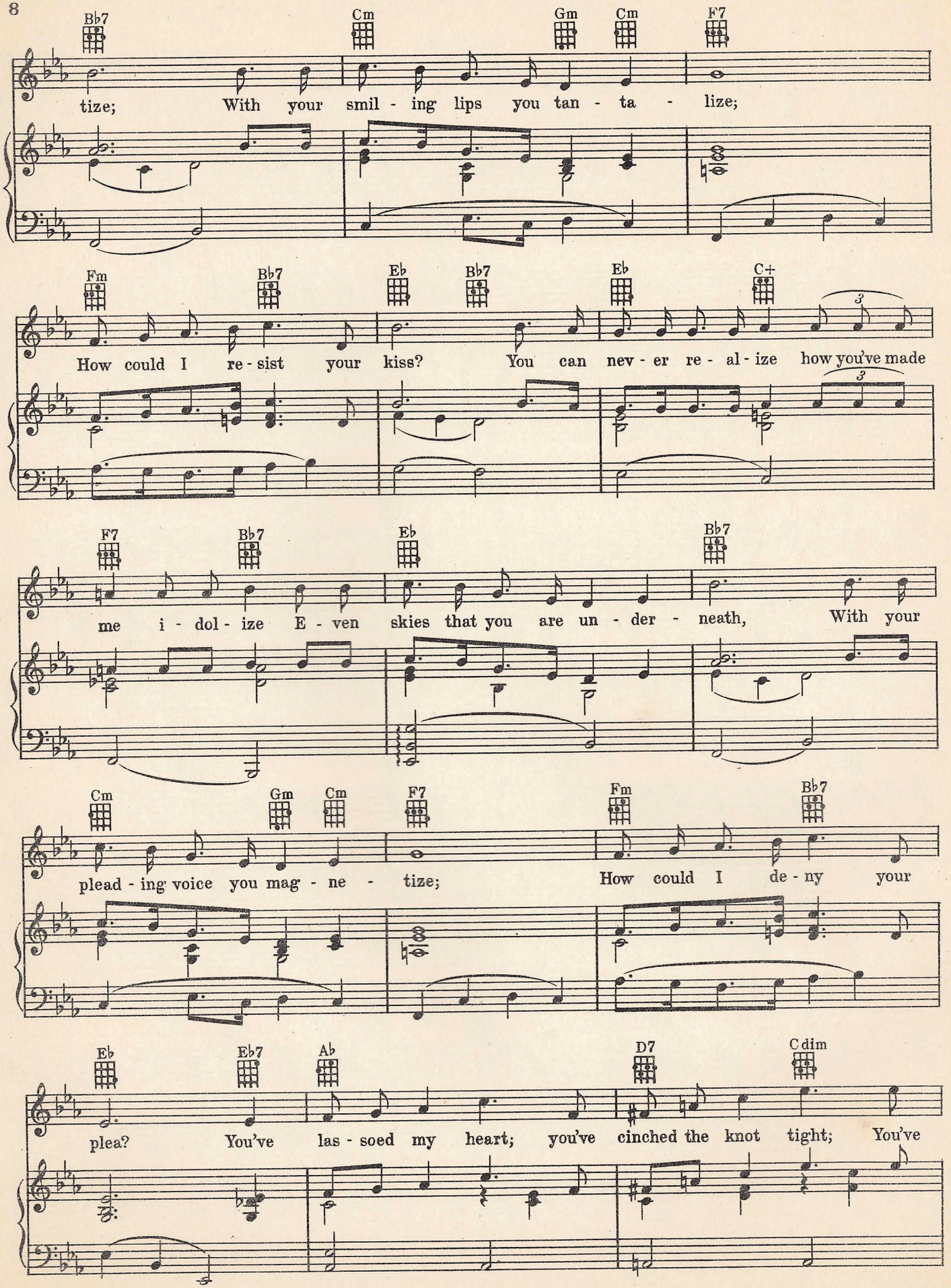
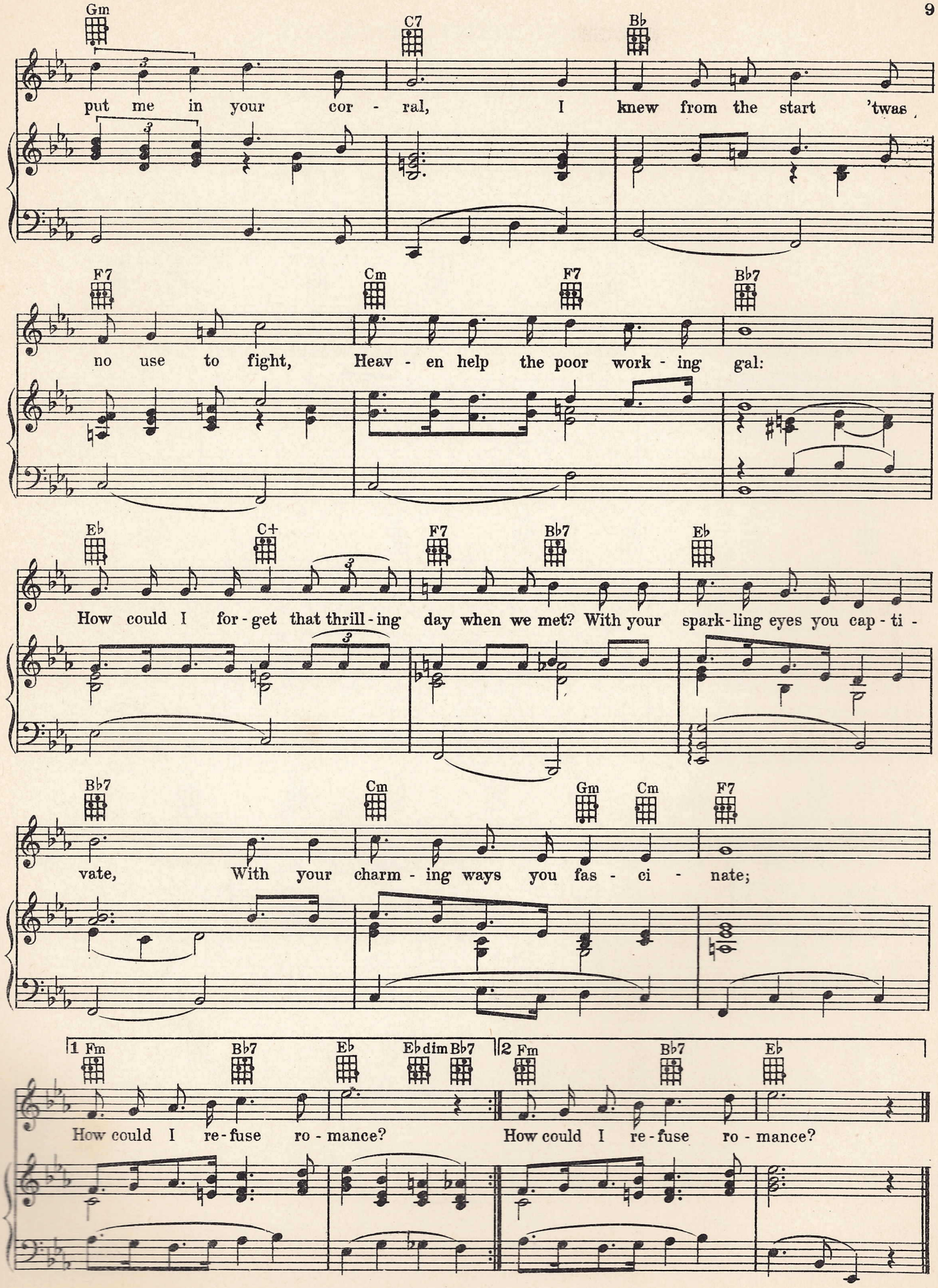

Bb7 Cm Gm Cm F7
tize; With your smil - ing lips you tan - ta - lize;
Fm Bb7 Eb Bb7 Eb C+
How could I re - sist your kiss? You can nev - er re - al - ize how you've made
F7 Bb7 Eb Bb7
me i - dol - ize E - ven skies that you are un - der - neath, With your
Cm Gm Cm F7 Fm Bb7
plead - ing voice you mag - ne - tize; How could I de - ny your
Eb Eb7 Ab D7 C dim
plea? You've las - soed my heart; you've cinched the knot tight; You've


Gm C7 B♭
put me in your cor - ral, I knew from the start 'twas
F7 Cm F7 B♭7
no use to fight, Heav - en help the poor work - ing gal:
E♭ C+ F7 B♭7 E♭
How could I for - get that thrill - ing day when we met? With your spark - ling eyes you cap - ti -
B♭7 Cm Gm Cm F7
vate, With your charm - ing ways you fas - ci - nate;
1 Fm B♭7 E♭ E♭dim B♭7
How could I re - fuse ro - mance?
2 Fm B♭7 E♭
How could I re - fuse ro - mance?

In My Imagination

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By CLIFFORD FINLEY

Till ready

C Cm G E7 A7 D7

Why do you keep on tor - ment - ing? Why don't you play square with me? Tho your

G Cm G Dm E+ A7 D7

heart seems so cold, still I know it's pure gold, And my dream girl for - ev - er you'll be.

CHORUS

A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G

In my im - ag - i - na - tion I held you in my arms, The

B7 Em F♯m A7 F♯m A7 D7 A7 D7

thrill - ing bliss of one sweet kiss, en - thralled me in your charms, In my im - ag - i -

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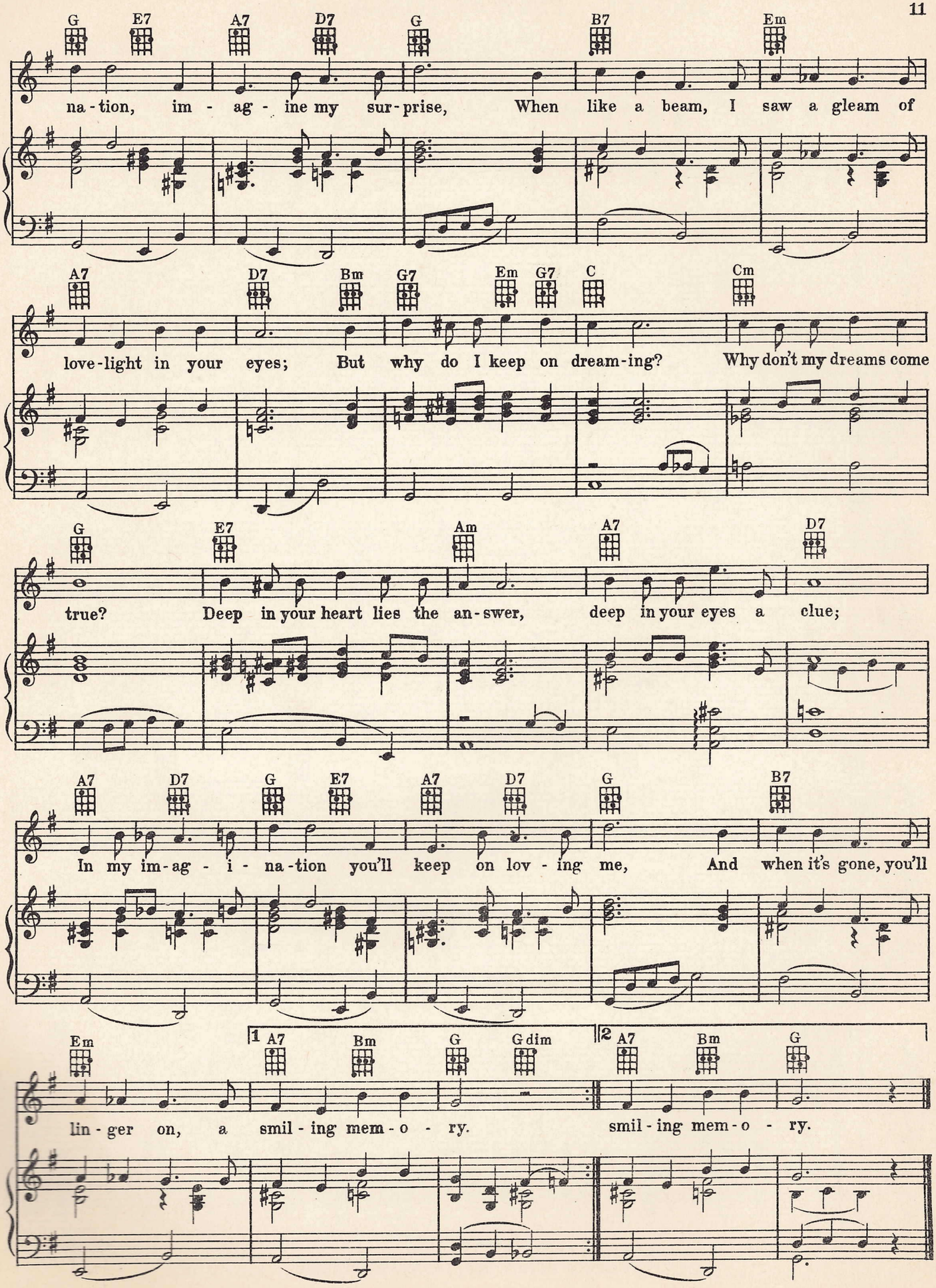
G E7 A7 D7 G B7 Em
na-tion, im - ag - ine my sur-prise, When like a beam, I saw a gleam of
A7 D7 Bm G7 Em G7 C Cm
love-light in your eyes; But why do I keep on dream-ing? Why don't my dreams come
G E7 Am A7 D7
true? Deep in your heart lies the an-swer, deep in your eyes a clue;
A7 D7 G E7 A7 D7 G B7
In my im-ag - i - na-tion you'll keep on lov - ing me, And when it's gone, you'll
Em 1 A7 Bm G G dim 2 A7 Bm G
lin-ger on, a smil-ing mem-o - ry. smil-ing mem-o - ry.

Down The Sunset Trail

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By SARAH ELLIS IVIE

Valse moderato

f

F Dm A7 Dm G7

My heart is long - ing for you, Dear, My
I'll mount old Ned and go rid - - ing, There's

Till ready

p

C7 Am C7 F G7

soul is yearn - ing, too, As I sit a - lone, just
noth - ing else to do But let all my thoughts go

Cdim C Am G7 C C7 F

dream - - ing, sweet dreams, Dear Heart, of you. Down the
roam - - ing, And I'll go roam - ing, too.

CHORUS

Cdim C7 Fdim F B♭m F Dm

sun - set trail I'll wan - - der, When the ros - es

p-f

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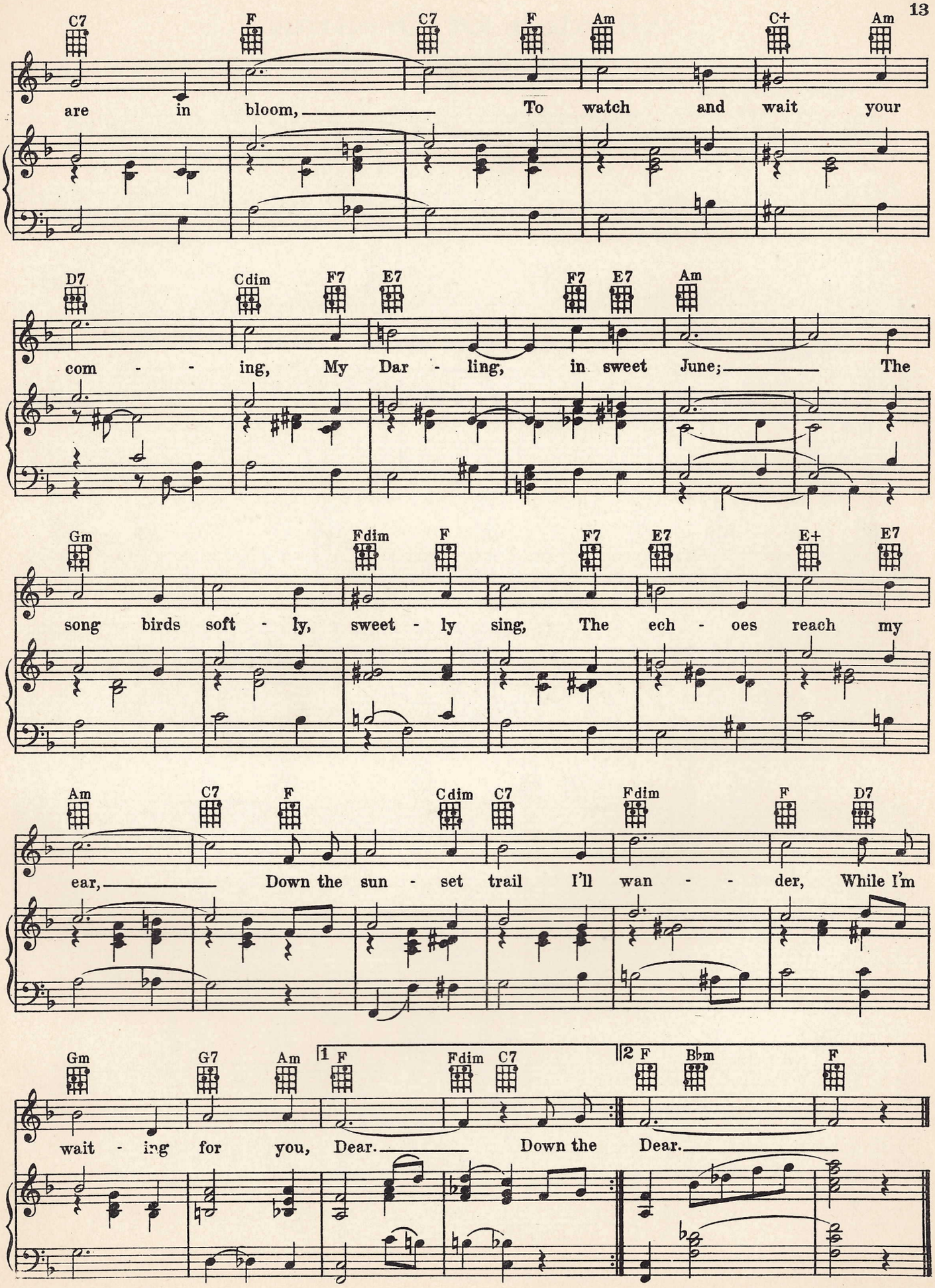
C7 F C7 F Am C+ Am
are in bloom, To watch and wait your
D7 Cdim F7 E7 F7 E7 Am
com - ing, My Dar - ling, in sweet June; The
Gm Fdim F F7 E7 E+ E7
song birds soft - ly, sweet - ly sing, The ech - oes reach my
Am C7 F Cdim C7 Fdim F D7
ear, Down the sun - set trail I'll wan - der, While I'm
Gm G7 Am 1 F Fdim C7 2 F B♭m F
wait - ing for you, Dear. Down the Dear.

Garden Of Dreams

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By HAZEL HART KELLEY

Valse moderato

f

C Ab7 G

'Twas on a sum-mer day that we met, Fond

Till ready

p

C Ab7 C Dm Em G7

mem - o - ries lin - ger yet, When you held my hand I could

C Am D D7 G7

un - der - stand Why you loved me with - out re - gret. As we

CHORUS C G7 C C+ A7 F

walked down the leaf - y dell, You held me

p - f

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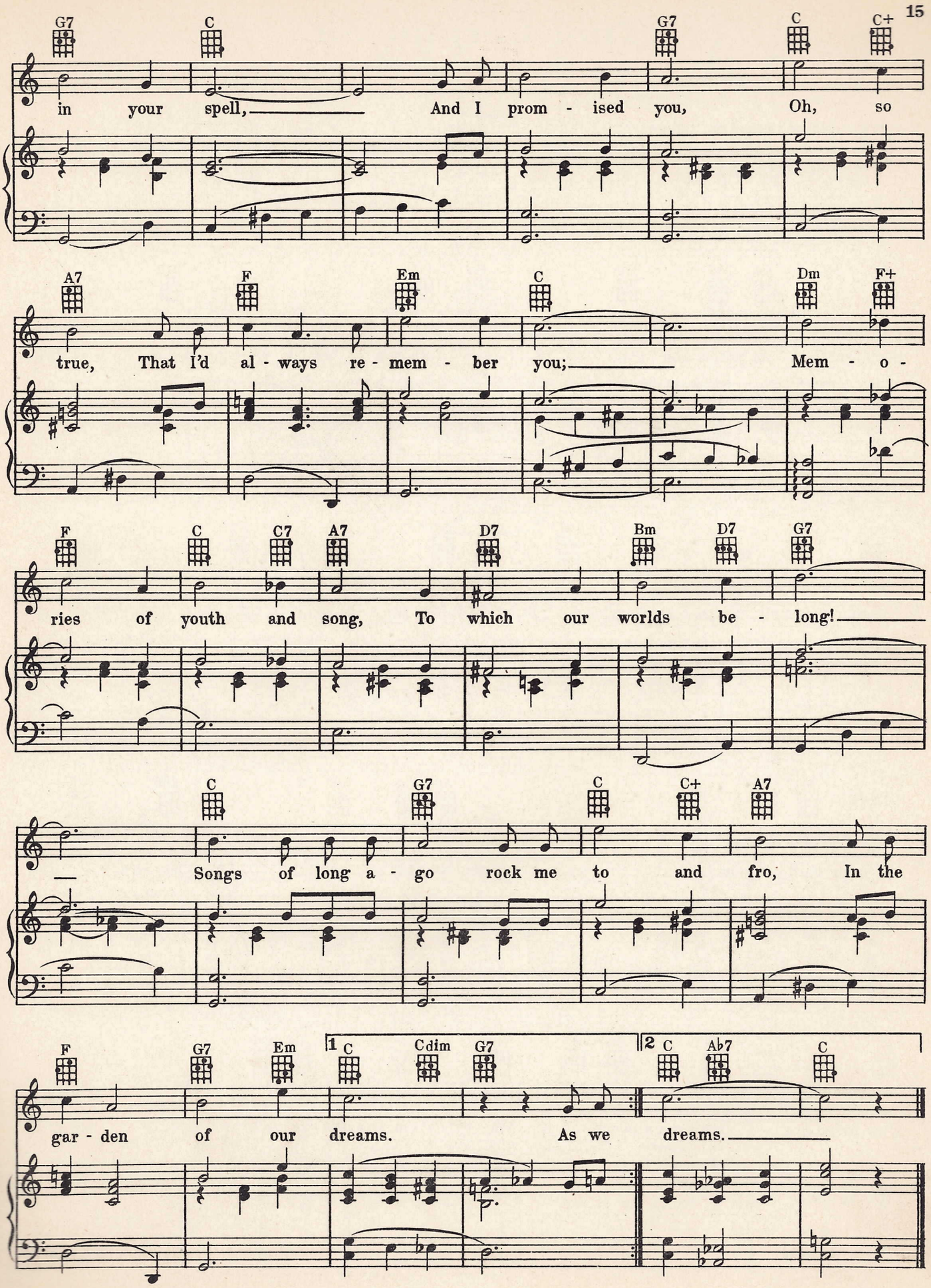
G7 C G7 C C+
in your spell, And I prom - ised you, Oh, so
A7 F Em C Dm F+
true, That I'd al - ways re - mem - ber you; Mem - o -
F C C7 A7 D7 Bm D7 G7
ries of youth and song, To which our worlds be - long!
C G7 C C+ A7
Songs of long a - go rock me to and fro, In the
F G7 Em 1 C Cdim G7 2 C Ab7 C
gar - den of our dreams. As we dreams.

That Certain Gal

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By NINA ELLEN BALISKY

Till ready

C A+ A7 Dm Em G7 C

Some gals are so proud and prim, and oth-ers but a fleet-ing whim, But

Ab7 C A7 D7 G7 C

there is one so heav-en-ly! You'll say, "Ah, you're tell-ing me?" Have you

CHORUS Am G+ C Am G+ A7 Dm G7

seen that cer-tain gal who is sure to cast a spell? You have-n't? how

C D7 Bm D7 G7 C Am G+ C

fun-ny! Boy, she's a peach of a hon-ey! Can she ev-er roll her eyes, makes 'em

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Am G+ A7 Dm A7 G7 C Am D7 G7 C

look like five-cent pies! No kid-din', pal; she's real-ly my gal, Yeah, she's that cer-tain gal,

E7 Ddim Am E7 Am E7 E+ E7 Am

Has she got a pair of mean hips? And those lus-cious red lips!

D7 Em D7 G D7 Bm D7 G7

She's got lash-es black and thick, her hair combed back se-vere-ly slick, Her milk-y

C Am G+ C Am G+ A7 Dm G7

arms are soft and white, She can use them plen-ty tight, Her clothes fit her like a glove, and

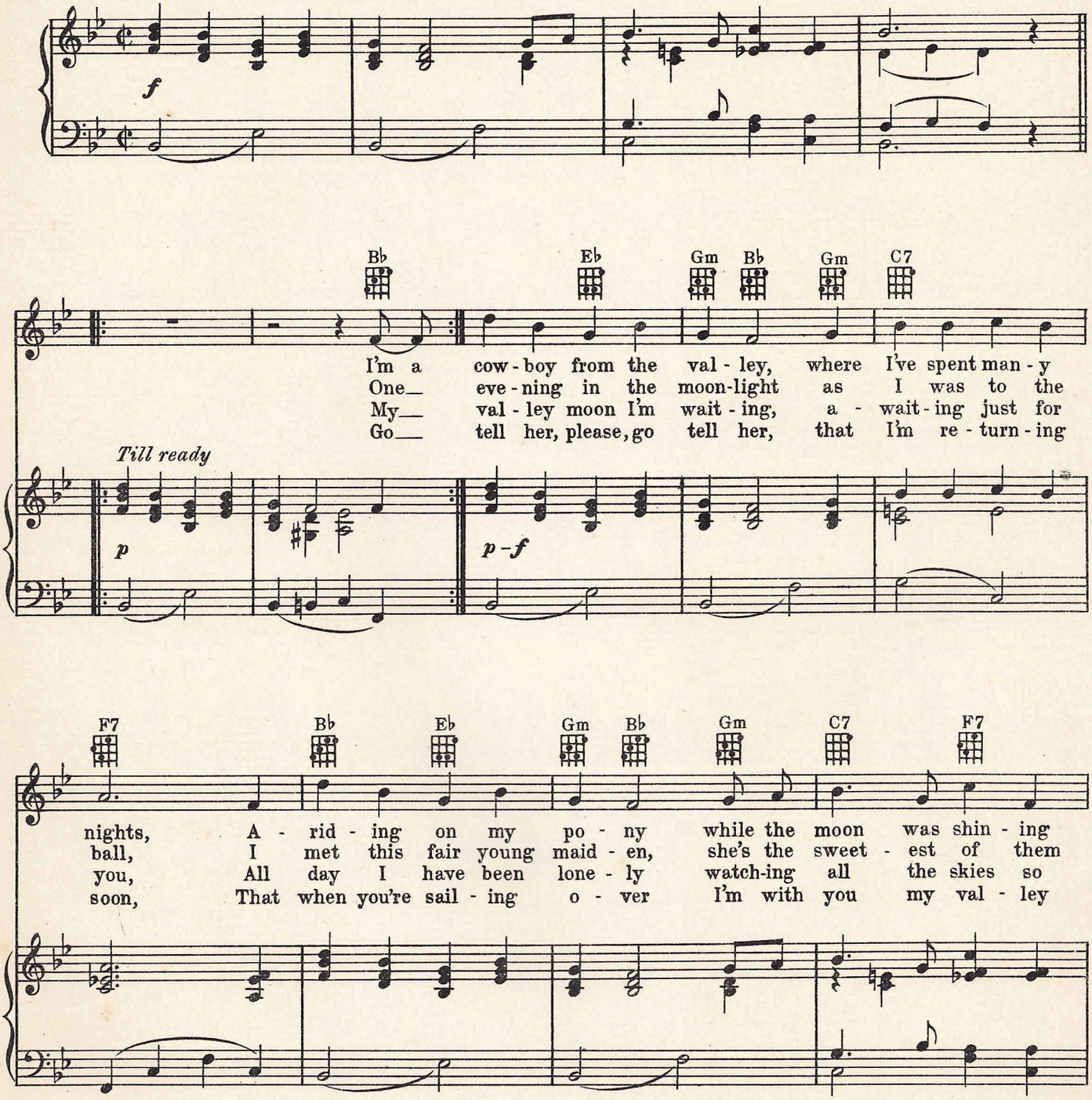
C Am G7 1 C Cdim G C 2 C Fm C

that's the type of girl I love, No kid-din', pal, she's real-ly my gal! Have you gal!

Beneath My Valley Moon

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By SAM HILL



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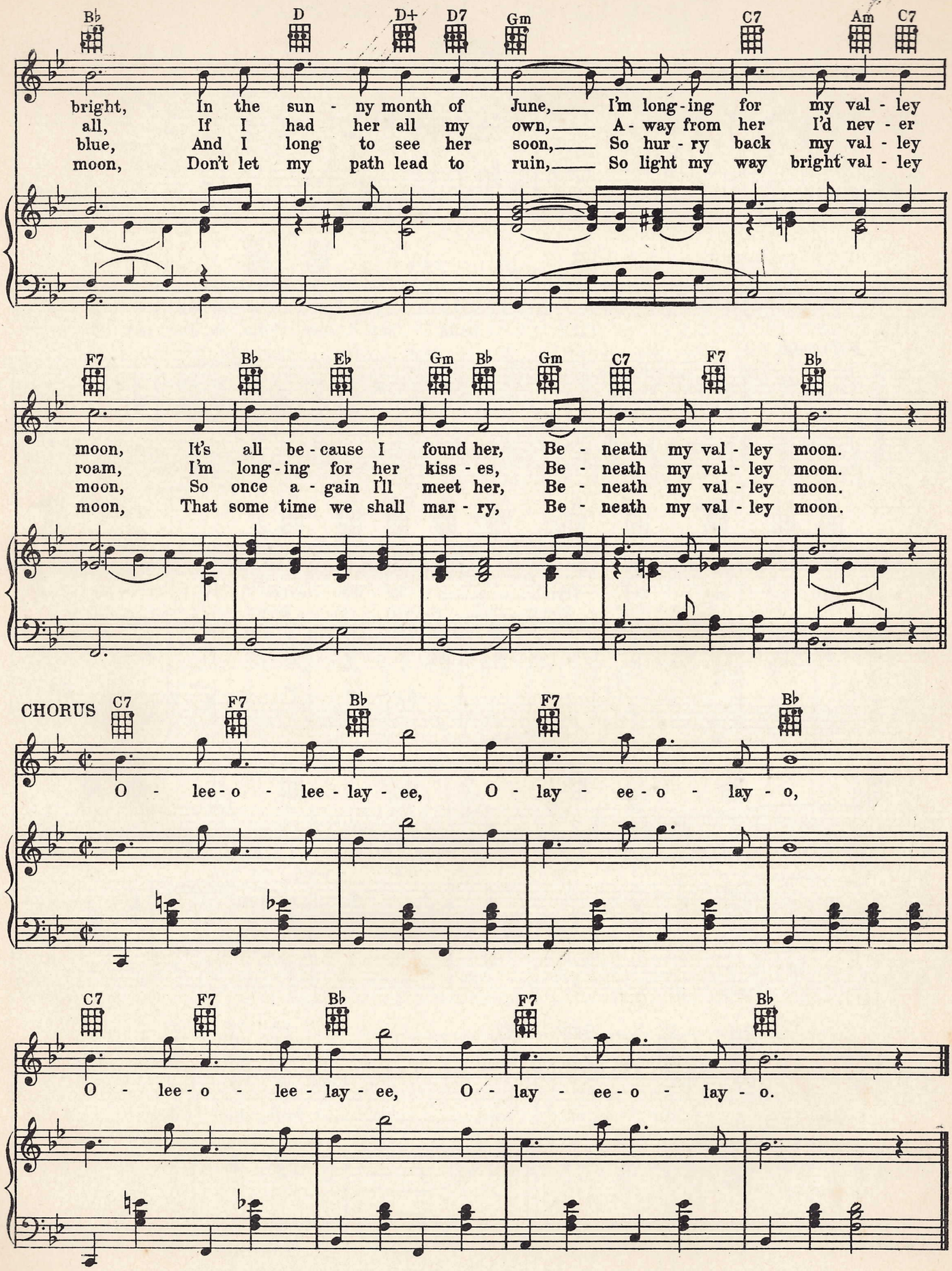
Bb D D+ D7 Gm C7 Am C7
bright, In the sun - ny month of June, I'm long - ing for my val - ley
all, If I had her all my own, A - way from her I'd nev - er
blue, And I long to see her soon, So hur - ry back my val - ley
moon, Don't let my path lead to ruin, So light my way bright val - ley
F7 Bb Eb Gm Bb Gm C7 F7 Bb
moon, It's all be - cause I found her, Be - neath my val - ley moon.
roam, I'm long - ing for her kiss - es, Be - neath my val - ley moon.
moon, So once a - gain I'll meet her, Be - neath my val - ley moon.
moon, That some time we shall mar - ry, Be - neath my val - ley moon.
CHORUS C7 F7 Bb F7 Bb
O - lee - o - lee - lay - ee, O - lay - ee - o - lay - o,
C7 F7 Bb F7 Bb
O - lee - o - lee - lay - ee, O - lay - ee - o - lay - o.

That Castle In The Sky

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By BETTY DREITH

Valse moderato

f

G Cm D7

I'll build my cas - tle in the sky, I'll grow

Till ready

p

Bm D7 Ddim D7 G D7 G Gdim G C Gdim

wings like a but - ter - fly; In my arms I'll car - ry you

G E7 A7 Cm D7 G

high, There will be just you and I. We will

CHORUS

Gdim G Gdim E7 E+ E7 A7

live a life of ease, Swing - ing there

p - f

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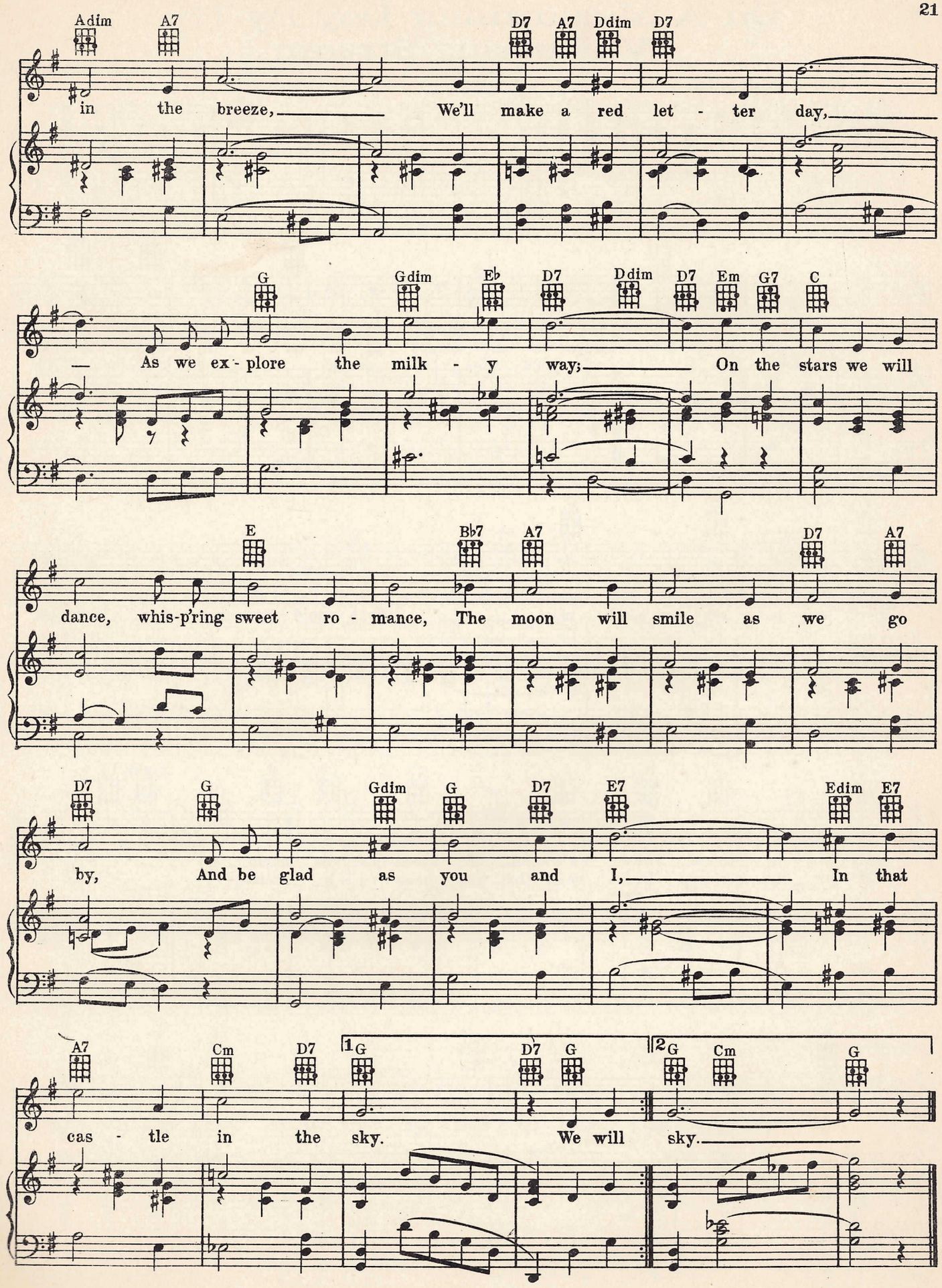
Adim A7 D7 A7 Ddim D7
in the breeze, We'll make a red let - ter day,
G Gdim E♭ D7 Ddim D7 Em G7 C
As we ex - plore the milk - y way; On the stars we will
E B♭7 A7 D7 A7
dance, whis-p'ring sweet ro - mance, The moon will smile as we go
D7 G Gdim G D7 E7 Edim E7
by, And be glad as you and I, In that
A7 Cm D7 1 G D7 G 2 G Cm G
cas - tle in the sky. We will sky.

On A Midsummer Day By The Whispering Stream

By J. P. JENSEN

Valse moderato

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

f

F C7 F B♭

I saw in my dream by the whis - per - ing stream, An en -
She smiled as she looked up - on me in my dream, And said,

Till ready

p

F C7 F

chant - ing - ly beau - ti - ful maid, In ra - di - ant beau - ty, a
"Here we in per - son shall meet, Next mid - sum - mer day, by this

C7 F B♭ F G7 C7 F Cdim C7

heav - en - ly dream, 'Twas a vis - ion of sweet - ness she made. On a
whis - per - ing stream," In a voice that was heav - en - ly sweet.

CHORUS

F C7 F B♭ F

mid - sum - mer day, by the whis - per - ing stream, Had spok - en the

p-f

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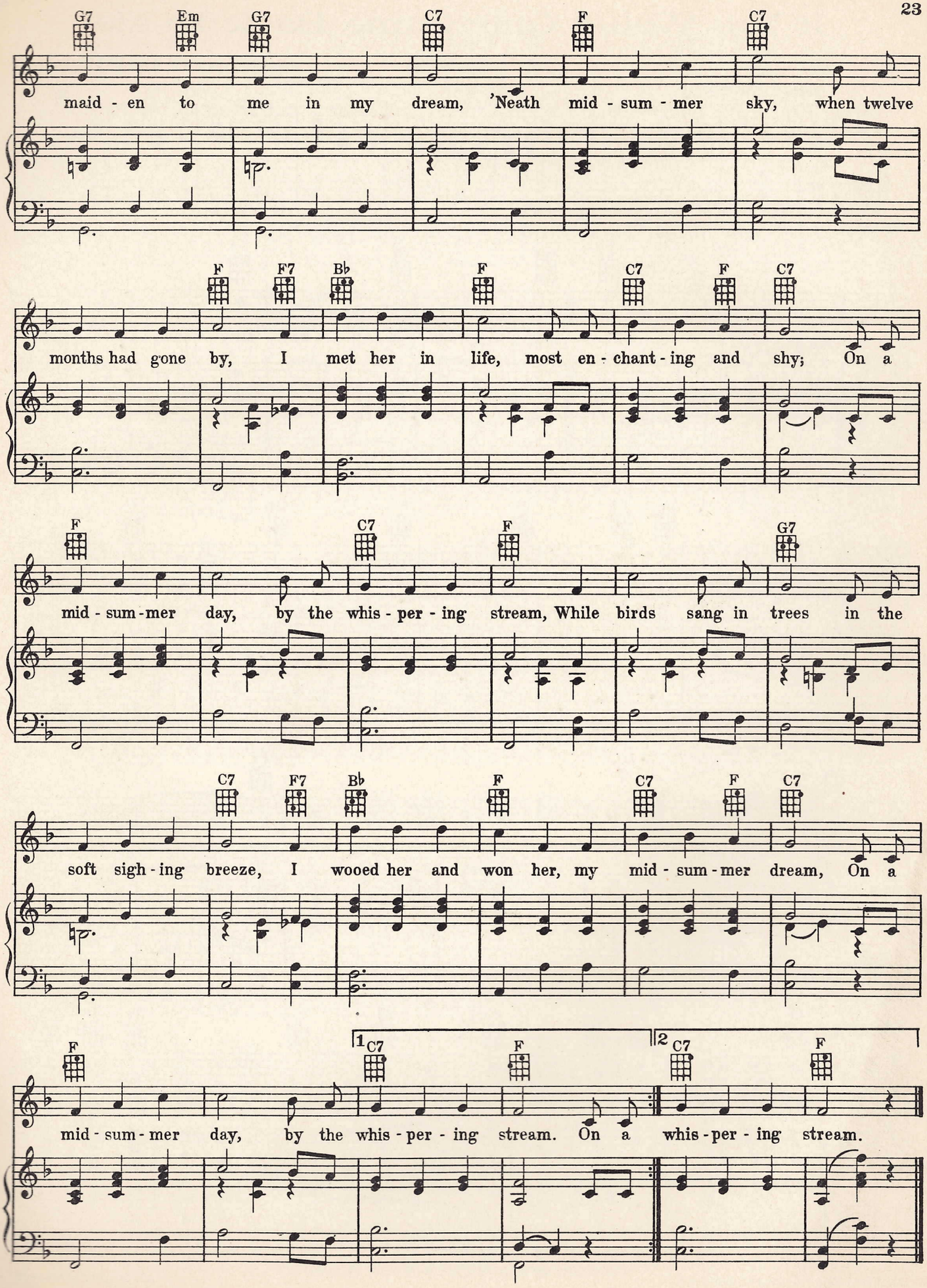
G7 Em G7 C7 F C7
maid - en to me in my dream, 'Neath mid - sum - mer sky, when twelve
F F7 B♭ F C7 F C7
months had gone by, I met her in life, most en - chant - ing and shy; On a
F C7 F G7
mid - sum - mer day, by the whis - per - ing stream, While birds sang in trees in the
C7 F7 B♭ F C7 F C7
soft sigh - ing breeze, I wooed her and won her, my mid - sum - mer dream, On a
F 1 C7 F 2 C7 F
mid - sum - mer day, by the whis - per - ing stream. On a whis - per - ing stream.

If You Would Only Come Back To Me

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By MARGARET FEKETE PIRIGYI

Valse moderato

f

L.H.

F7 Gm G7 C7

Be - fore I met you I was lone - some,

Till ready

p

F7 Dm F7 B♭ F7 Gm G7

Long - ing to meet some-one like you, Now that you left me I'm

C7 F7

cry - ing, Sigh - ing for those dear days with you.

CHORUS

B♭ D7 D+ Cm E♭ E♭m B♭ Gm B♭

Your ten - der kiss - es are cher - ished mem - o - ries, Tho my pil - low is

p-f

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Am F7 Bb D7 D+ Cm Eb

wet with bit - ter tears, And tho you were un - kind, each day I

Ebm Bb Gm Bb F7 Bb Eb

find I'm want - ing you to come back to me; Why am I so

Cm Eb Bb C7 Am F7 Bb Fdim

lone - some, why am I so blue? Why do my tear-drops fall when I think of

F7 Bb D7 D+ Cm Eb Ebm

you? Blue hours that haunt me would change to ec - sta - cy If you would

Bb Gm Bb C7 Dm 1 Bb C7 F7 2 Bb Eb Ebm Bb

on - ly come back to me. me.

L.H.

My Love Reaches Up To You

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By THE RILEA TWINS

To

Till ready

G D7 G B7 Em G+ C

you, oh my love, who sit far a - bove The rest of the mul - ti - tude,

D7 Em Ddim A7 D7

You're the on - ly girl, like a per-fect pearl, And I glo - ry in gra - ti - tude.

CHORUS

G D7 G E7 Am

My love reach-es up to you, its pow-er will pull me through, No mat-ter how far I

G Ddim D A7 D7 G D7

fall be-low par, that love gives me strength a - new; Your sweet-ness is like the dew, Fall-ing

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G E7 Am E7 G7 Gdim

gent - ly from skies so blue, Tho hard-ships may mar, you're my glow-ing star, For my

A7 D7 G Bm F♯7 Bm F♯7

love reach- es up to you. The world will bless all our hap-pi-ness as we soar through life as

Bm F♯7 Bm F♯7 A7 D7

one, The bells will ring, and we will sing, from morn till set - ting sun;

L.H.

G D7 B Em G7 C Cm

You're like the rose that grew, And burst in fra - grant view. As years glide by to -

G E7 1 A7 D7 G D7 2 A7 D7 G

geth-er we'll fly, for my love reach-es up to you. My love reach-es up to you.

You've Grown So Dear To Me

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By JOSIE E. KERNEY

Valse moderato

f

Bb Eb Ebm Bb Bb dim Bb

Till ready

p

Oh, Pal of mine, you've grown so dear to me, Each

F7 Bb Eb Eb dim Eb G dim

day, each hour, I long your face to see, Mem-'ries of you, Dear,

Bb Gm G dim C7 Am C7 F7

time can-not e-rase, I long a-new for one more fond em-brace.

CHORUS

Bb Eb Ebm Bb F7

Now I sit a-lone sweet-ly dream-ing, Re-u-nit-ed

p-f

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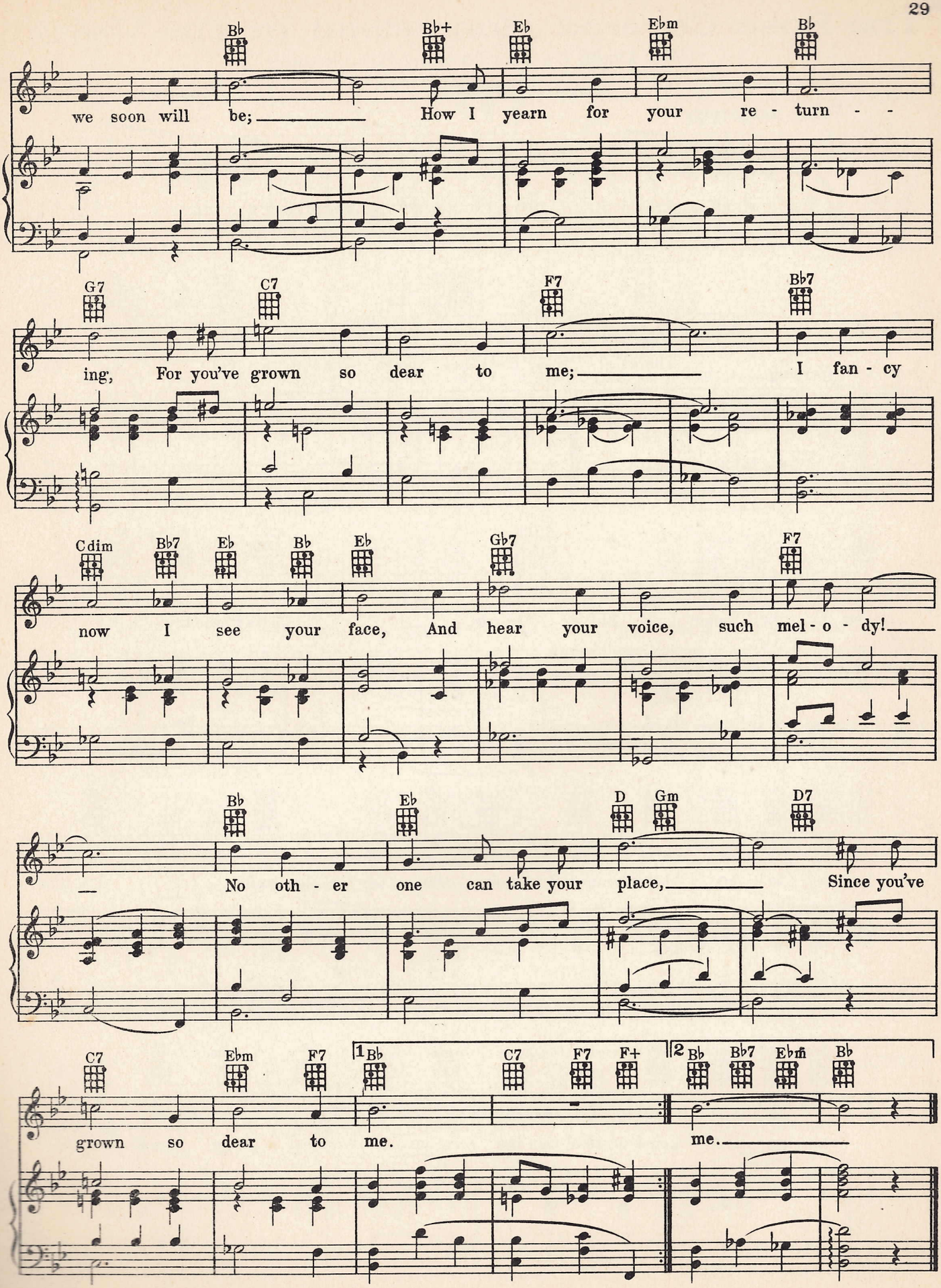
Bb Bb+ Eb Ebm Bb
we soon will be; How I yearn for your re - turn - -
G7 C7 F7 Bb7
ing, For you've grown so dear to me; I fan - cy
Cdim Bb7 Eb Bb Eb Gb7 F7
now I see your face, And hear your voice, such mel - o - dy!
Bb Eb D Gm D7
No oth - er one can take your place, Since you've
C7 Ebm F7 1 Bb C7 F7 F+ 2 Bb Bb7 Ebm Bb
grown so dear to me. me.

The Rose Covered Homestead In The Valley

(Way Down By The Dreamy Rio Grande)

Tune Ukulele
Bb Eb G C

By JESSE ARCHINAL

Valse moderato

f

Eb Ebdim Eb F7 Bb Bbdim

There's a rose cov - ered home - stead in the val - - ley, Way

Till ready

p

Bb7 Eb Ab Abdim Ab

down by the dream - y Ri - o Grande, That's where my heart is

Eb7 D7 Db7 C7 A7 Bb Gm F7 Bb Eb

long - ing to be, Where the moon-beams are shin - ing on the sand. Oh, that

CHORUS

Gm Bb7 Bbdim Bb7 Cdim Eb Abm Eb

rose cov - ered home - stead in the val - - ley, Way down by the

p-f

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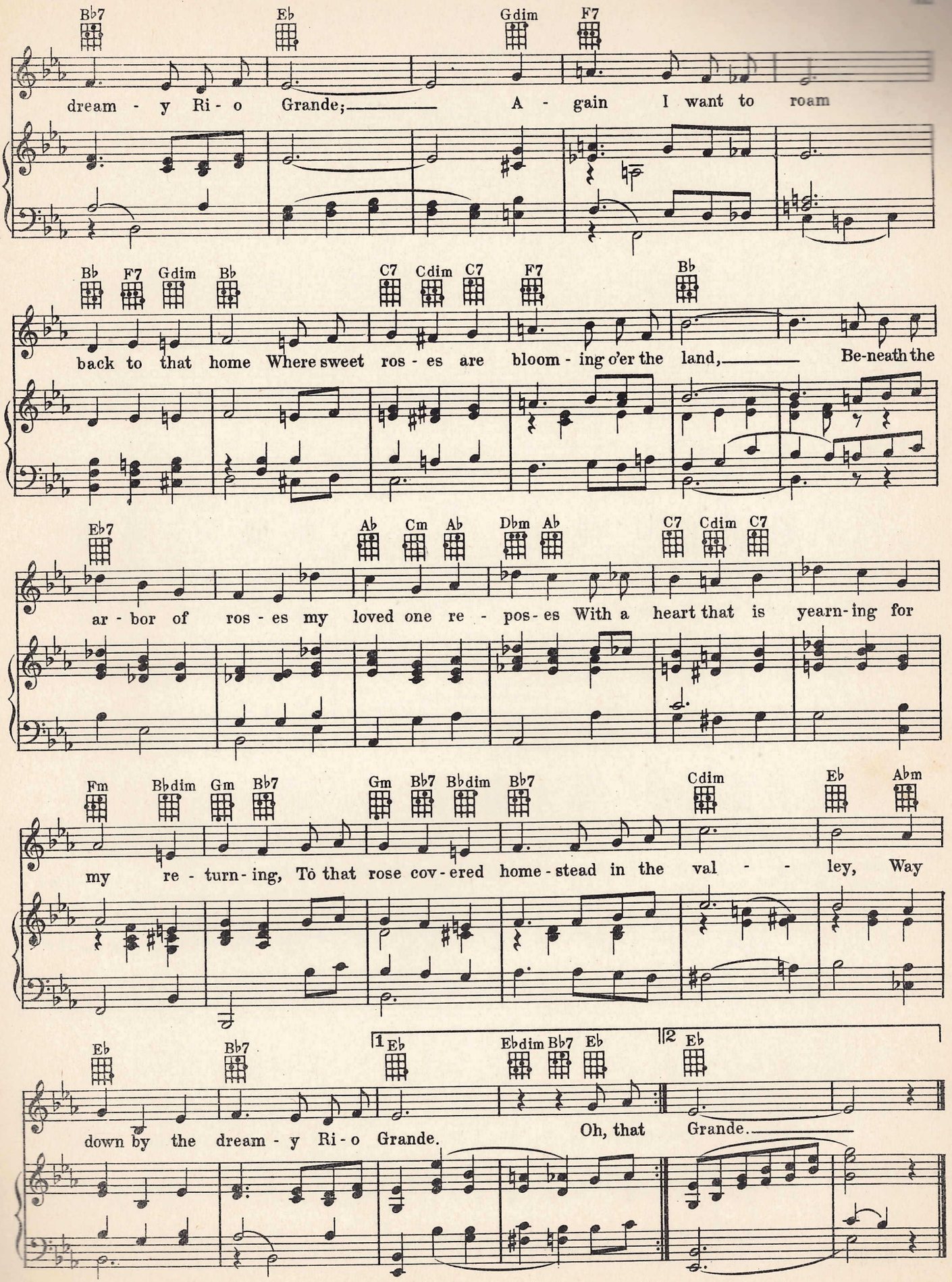
Bb7 Eb Gdim F7
dream - y Ri - o Grande; A - gain I want to roam
Bb F7 Gdim Bb C7 Cdim C7 F7 Bb
back to that home Where sweet ros - es are bloom - ing o'er the land, Be-neath the
Eb7 Ab Cm Ab Dbm Ab C7 Cdim C7
ar - bor of ros - es my loved one re - pos - es With a heart that is yearn-ing for
Fm Bbdim Gm Bb7 Gm Bb7 Bbdim Bb7 Cdim Eb Abm
my re - turn - ing, To that rose cov - ered home - stead in the val - - ley, Way
Eb Bb7 1 Eb Ebdim Bb7 Eb 2 Eb
down by the dream - y Ri - o Grande. Oh, that Grande.

When We Meet

By LURA BROWN

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

Valse moderato

f

G Gdim G C G

My heart is break-ing, My soul is ach - ing,
Love I'm sup - press-ing, You keep me guess-ing,

Till ready

p

Bm G B7 B+ C E7 B7 Bdim B7 Cdim B7

What makes me feel this way? It's just a feel - ing,
Just how you real - ly feel, But I'll keep pray - ing,

Cdim Em F♯m A7 F♯m A7 D7

That comes steal - ing, Back to my heart to stay. When we
Though they're say - ing, That your love was not real.

CHORUS G D7 G

meet do you feel as I do? Do you seem to

p *f*

L.H.

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Em Bm D7 G D7 Bm

want to cry? When we meet, do you feel as I do?

Ddim A7 Adim A7 D7 G7 G+

Oh, so sad as you're pass - ing by? When we meet, do

L. H.

Em G7 C E7 Ddim E+ E7 Cm

you feel as I do, That the past is on - ly a dream?

L. H.

D7 G D7 G E7

When we meet, do you feel as I do, That our

Am Ddim D7 1 G D7 2 G

love should al - ways be su - preme? When we preme?

Can It Be True?

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By ANTHONY BOHATY

Till ready

Bb Gm Bb Dm Bb Dm

Can it be true when skies are blue, Does the sun drive all those storms a -

Eb G7 Cm F7 Bb dim

way? Or is it true it's real - ly you, Who

F7 F dim F7 Bb Gm

makes it such a love - ly day? When flow-ers bloom,

Bb Dm Bb Dm Eb G7 Cm

and blue-birds sing, What brings that mu - sic out of the sky? Can

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F7 Gdim F7 Fdim F7

it be true it's real-ly you? I wish I knew; I'm ask - ing

Bb Bb7 Eb C7

why; Oh, you must be an an-gel, an an-gel from a - bove, And

Ebm F7 Ebm F7 F F7 Bb Gm

let me tell you, Dar-ling, that you're the one I love. I wish I knew

Bb Dm Bb Dm Eb G7 Cm F7

just what you do, Just what you do to be so di - vine, And tell me, too,

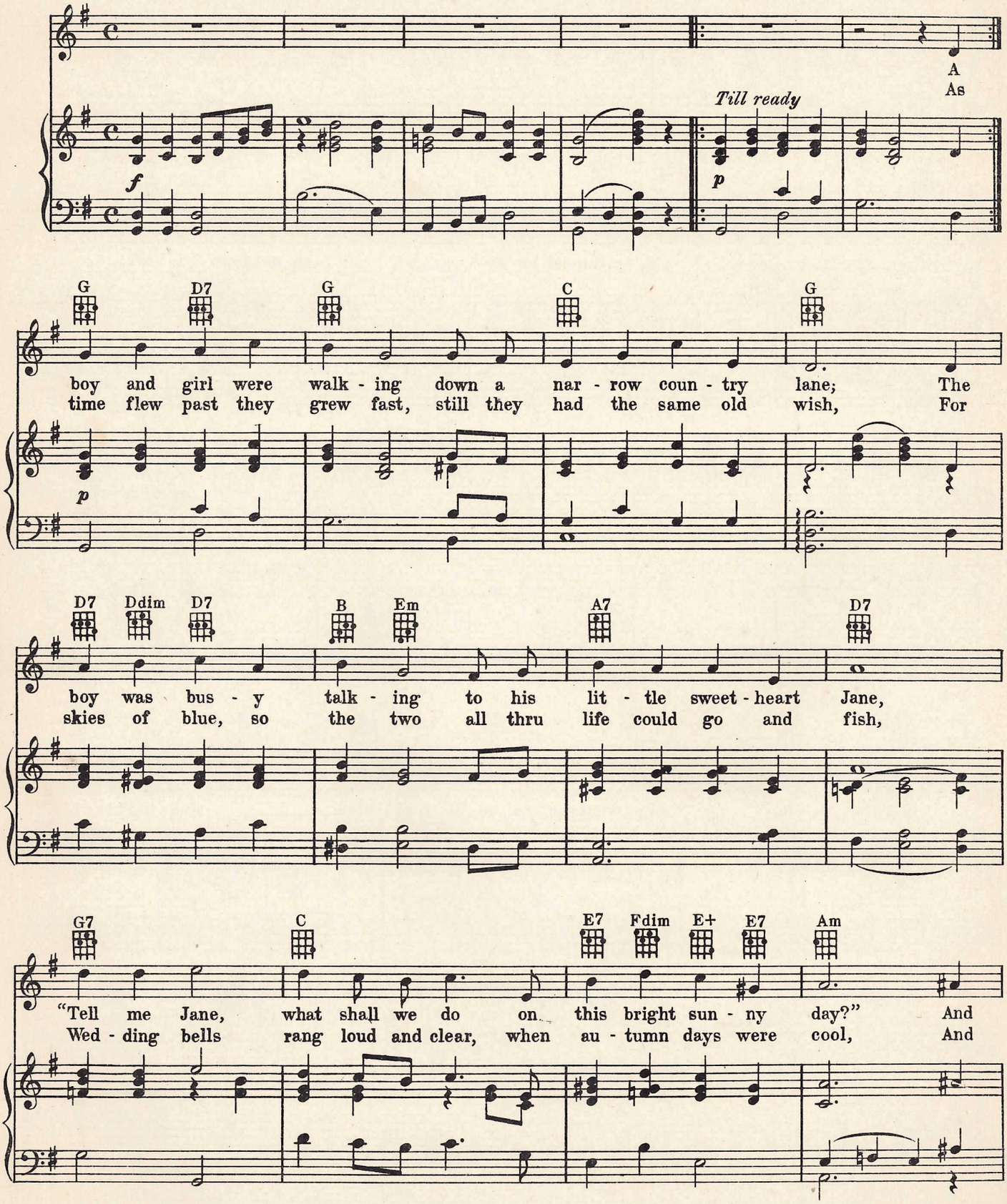
Gdim F7 Fdim F7 Dm Bb Bb7 Ebm Bb

can it be true, Can it be true that you are mine.

Down By The Fishin' Pool

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By ELISE TETZLAFF



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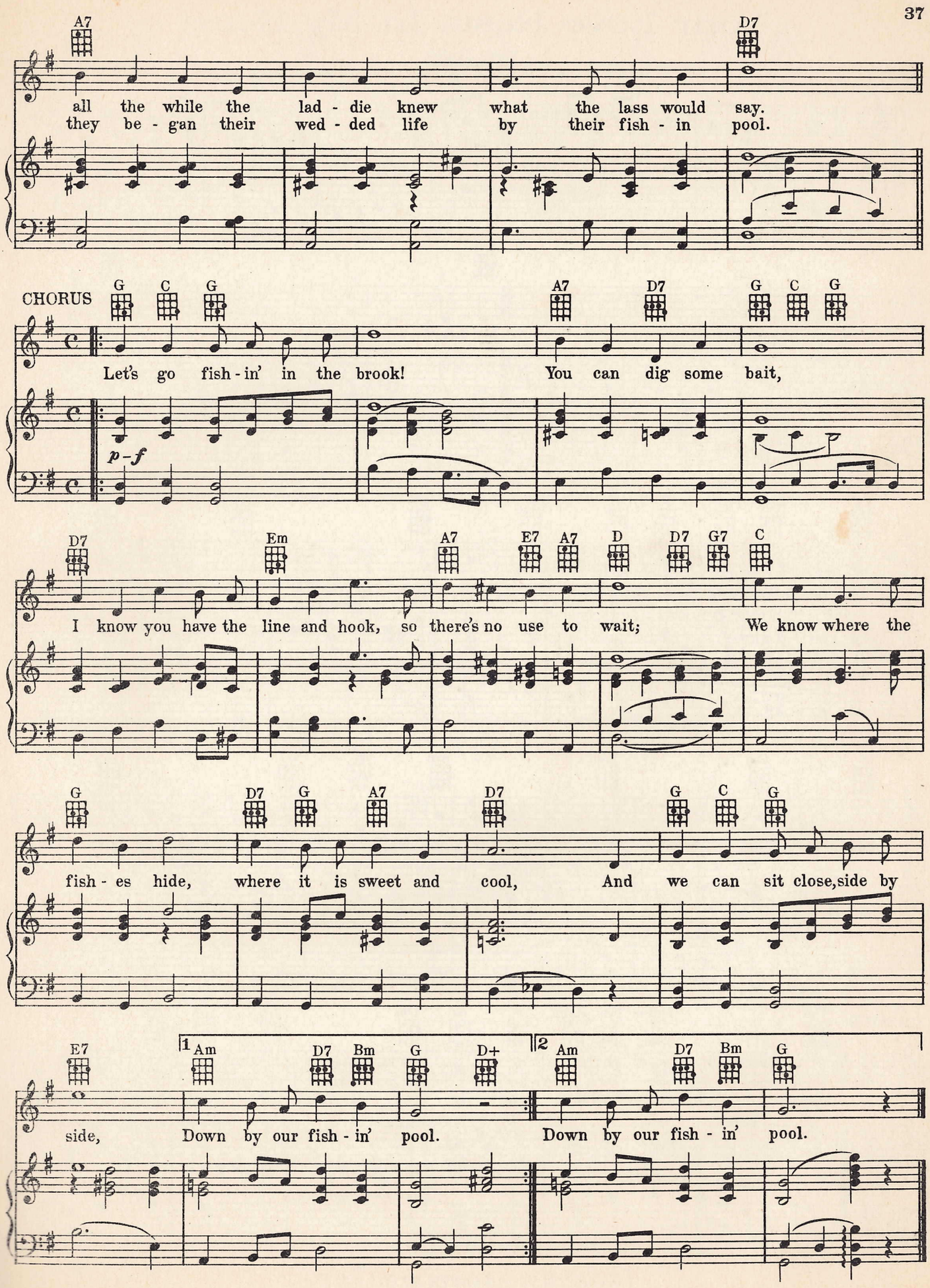
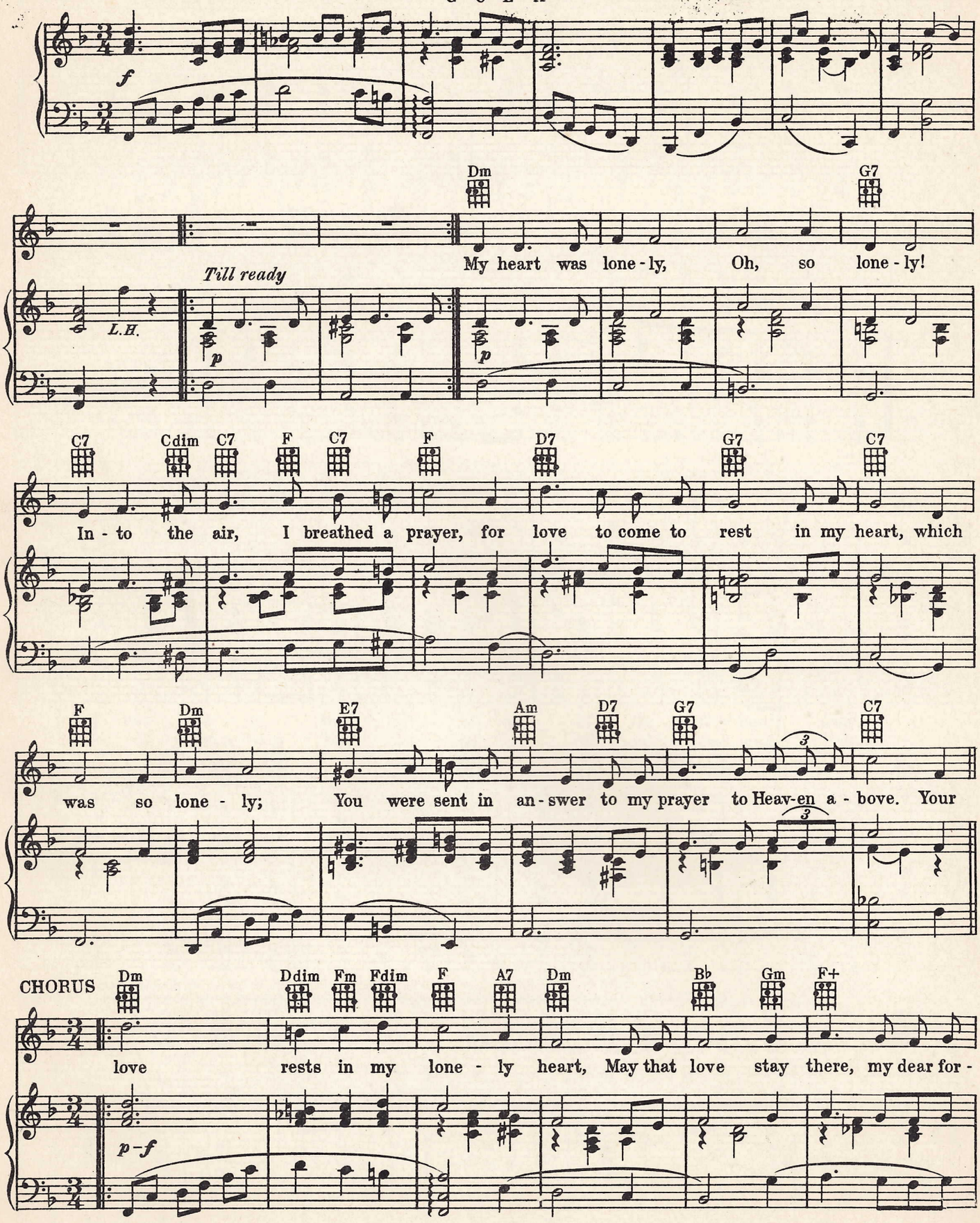

A7
D7
all the while the lad - die knew what the lass would say.
they be - gan their wed - ded life by their fish - in pool.
CHORUS
G C G
A7 D7 G C G
Let's go fish - in' in the brook! You can dig some bait,
p - f
D7 Em A7 E7 A7 D D7 G7 C
I know you have the line and hook, so there's no use to wait; We know where the
G D7 G A7 D7 G C G
fish - es hide, where it is sweet and cool, And we can sit close, side by
E7 1 Am D7 Bm G D+ 2 Am D7 Bm G
side, Down by our fish - in' pool. Down by our fish - in' pool.

Your Love Rests In My Heart

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By B.V. CAIN



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F Cdim C7 Dm Ddim F A7 Dm

ev - er, Di - vine in each em - brace, time will nev - er e - rase the sa-cred

Bb F+ C7 F Db

mem - 'ry of each gold-en hour to - geth - er. I kiss your dear sweet

Bbm F Dm Db C7

lips, fresh as morn-ing dew, I pray to keep our love and kiss-es ev - er

Dm Ddim F A7 Dm

new, My lone - ly heart sur - rend-ers to your dear love so ten-der - ly

Bb Am 1 F G7 C+ 2 F Bbm F

Rest - ing, for - ev - er rest-ing in my heart. Your heart.

L.H.

Under The Climbing Rose Arbor

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By JENNIE LEONE

Till ready

F Cdim Gm C7 Dm G7 C7

Stroll-ing down the fra - grant flow'r bord-ered lane brought back mem-o - ries of long a - go,

F Cdim Gm C7 Dm G7 C7 F Bb F

I could hear a voice sing-ing soft - ly and sweet-ly, As the balm-y sum-mer breeze did blow. 'Mid the

Db Bbm Ebm Ab7 Db Bbm Ebm Ab7

beau - ti - ful gar-dens was a la - dy fair, A red, red rose in her hand she held,

C G7 C Cdim G7 C7

Sing-ing 'neath the rose ar - bor bloom-ing there, To the pet - als as to the ground they fell. From

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CHORUS

F G7 C7

un-der the climb-ing rose ar-bor I could see Love-ly as the ros-es bloom-ing

p-f

F C7 F G7

o-ver-head was she. In the mo-ment su-preme, I met the la-dy of my dream, Un-der the

C7 F7 Bb Bbm

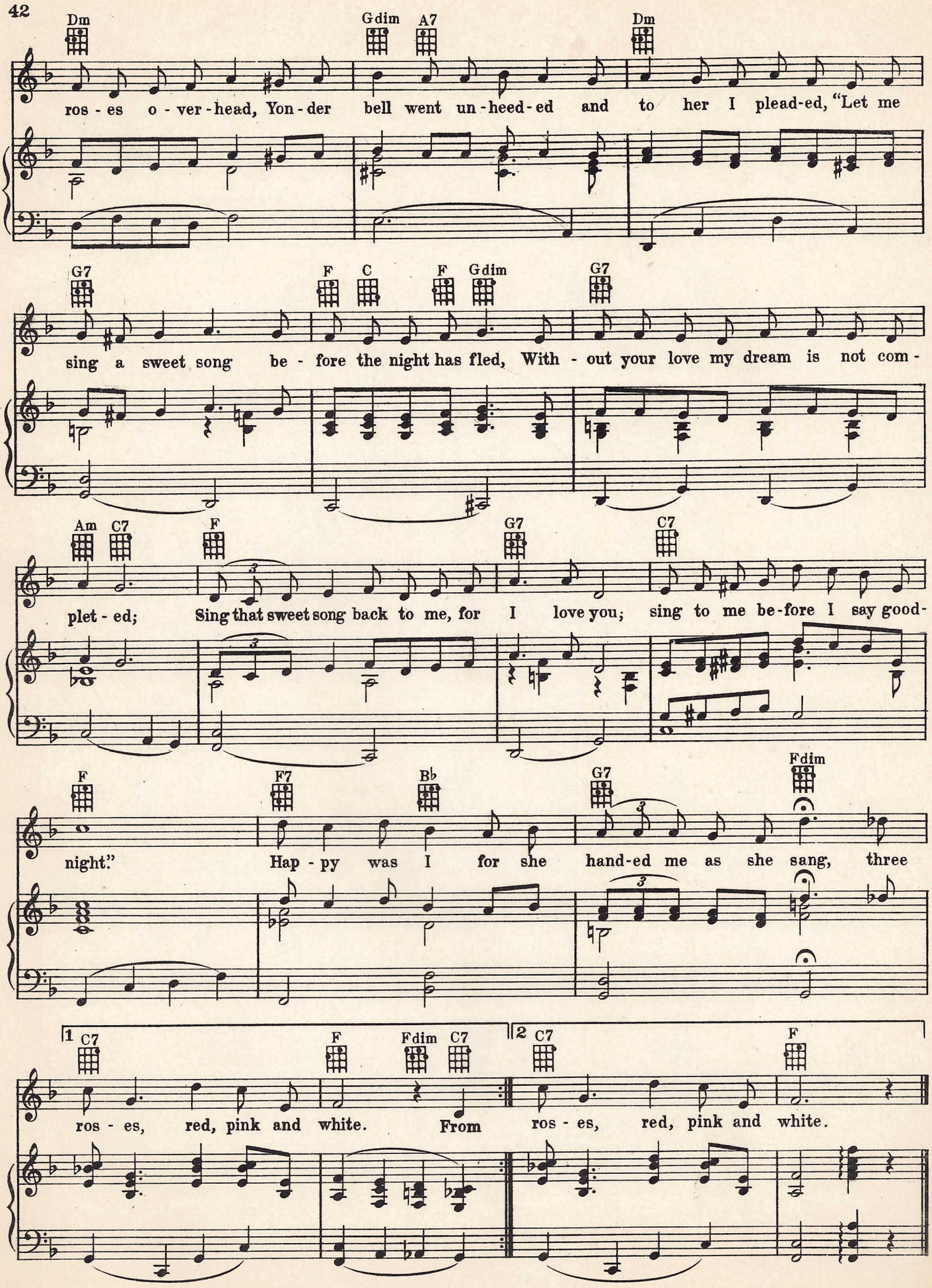
climb-ing rose ar-bor I sang my mel-o-dy, "Fair la-dy, may I join you in

F F7 Bb Bbm F G7 Gdim

sing-ing? A gui-tar with me I am bring-ing." She smiled and said, "Join with me in

G7 C7 F C7 F C7 A7

sing-ing, but leave when yon-der bell is ring-ing." To-geth-er we sang to the


Dm
Gdim
A7
Dm
ros - es o - ver - head, Yon - der bell went un - heed - ed and to her I plead - ed, "Let me
G7
F
C
F
Gdim
G7
sing a sweet song be - fore the night has fled, With - out your love my dream is not com -
Am
C7
F
G7
C7
plet - ed; Sing that sweet song back to me, for I love you; sing to me be - fore I say good -
F
F7
B♭
G7
Fdim
night." Hap - py was I for she hand - ed me as she sang, three
1
C7
F
Fdim
C7
ros - es, red, pink and white. From
2
C7
F
ros - es, red, pink and white.

Back Yard Frolic

Tune Ukulele
B♭ E♭ G C

By LUEMMA MARGRAUM

f

E♭ B♭7 E♭

1. Oh, the worms are wait-ing for the pars-nips, And the
2. Oh, the worms are wait-ing for the cab-bage, And the
3. Lit-tle mites are wait-ing for cu-cum-bers, Pump-kins
4. Lit-tle worms will grow in-side the car-rots, Lit-tle

Till ready

p *p*

B♭7 E♭ E♭7 A♭

1. blight is wait-ing for the beets, But they'll all come out in the
2. bee-tles wait-ing for the beans, They'll be all decked out with the
3. will be kissed by old Jack Frost, Oh, the man-goes will turn out
4. cel-ry's heart en-large as two, They are near-ly read-y for

E♭ A7 B♭ C7 F7 B♭ B♭7 E♭

1. suc-co-tash, It will be the ver-y best you've had in weeks.
2. wa-ter-cress, Oh, our back-yard now is grow-ing full of greens.
3. to be corn, The to-ma-to grow-ing will be a squash.
4. ban-quet time, When they'll be served on the ta-ble good as new.

Oh, the

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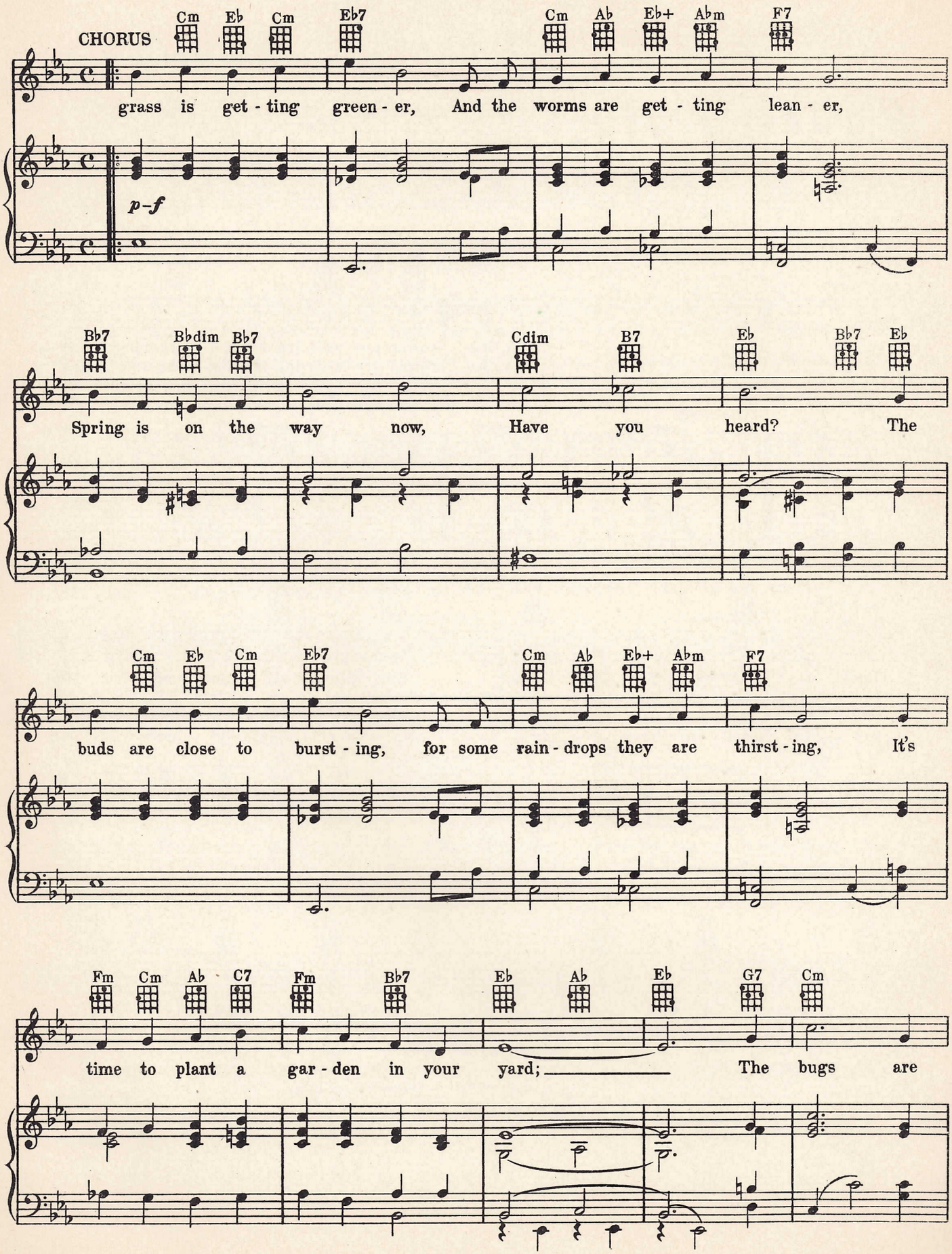
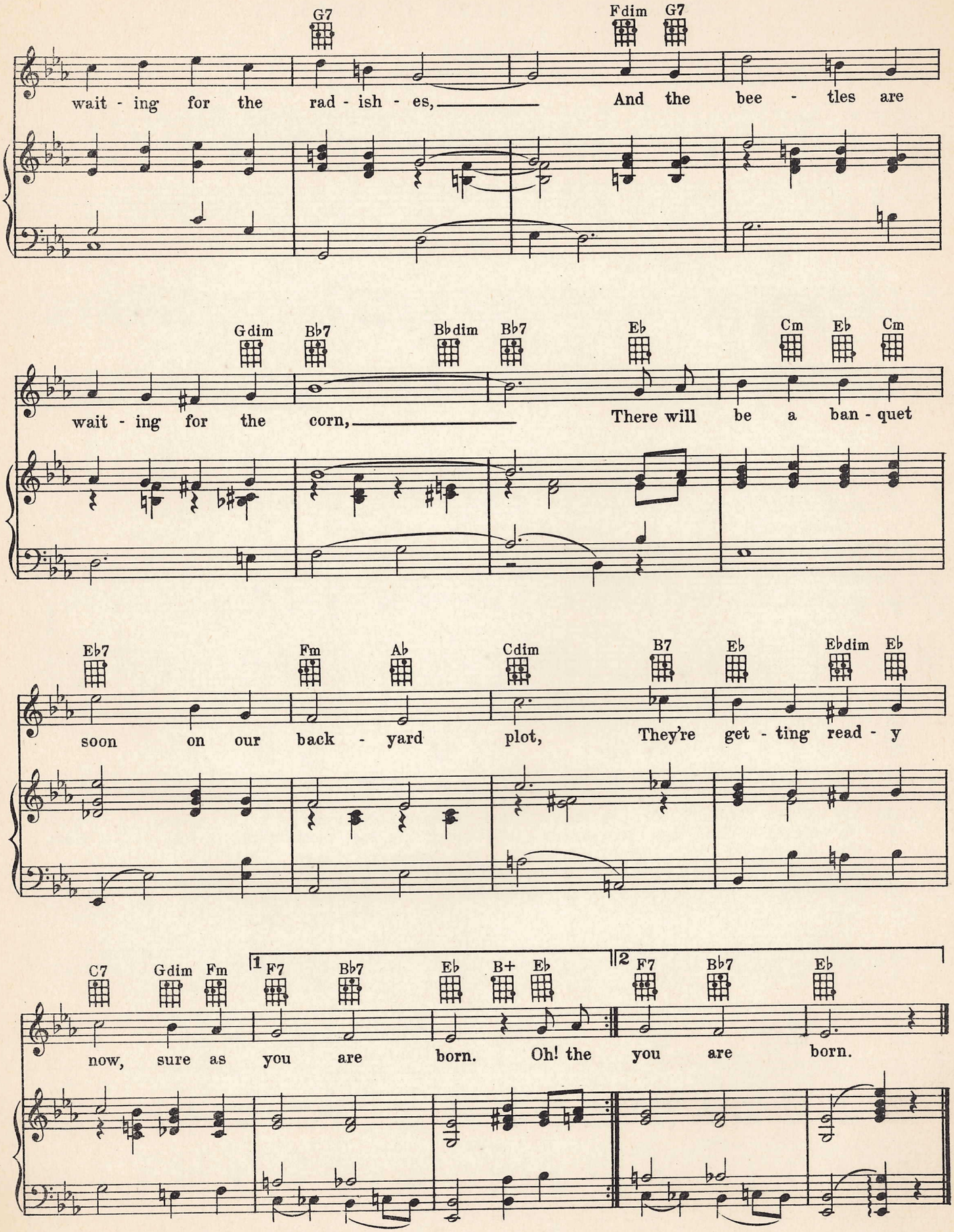

CHORUS
Cm Eb Cm Eb7 Cm Ab Eb+ Abm F7
grass is get - ting green - er, And the worms are get - ting lean - er,
p-f
Bb7 Bbdim Bb7 Cdim B7 Eb Bb7 Eb
Spring is on the way now, Have you heard? The
Cm Eb Cm Eb7 Cm Ab Eb+ Abm F7
buds are close to burst - ing, for some rain - drops they are thirst - ing, It's
Fm Cm Ab C7 Fm Bb7 Eb Ab Eb G7 Cm
time to plant a gar - den in your yard; The bugs are


G7
Fdim G7
wait - ing for the rad - ish - es, And the bee - tles are
Gdim Bb7 Bbdim Bb7 Eb Cm Eb Cm
wait - ing for the corn, There will be a ban - quet
Eb7 Fm Ab Cdim B7 Eb Ebdim Eb
soon on our back - yard plot, They're get - ting read - y
C7 Gdim Fm 1 F7 Bb7 Eb B+ Eb 2 F7 Bb7 Eb
now, sure as you are born. Oh! the you are born.

Sugar Plums For Bait

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By J. A. WOOD

Fox Trot Tempo

f

Till ready

C F G+ C

On a love - ly day in the month of May, they fished in a rip - pling stream, A
Now my An - gel-ine, since you're real - ly mine, and we've linked our fates as one, We'll

E7 F Am G Bm D7 G7

maid - en fair with au - burn hair, and beau - ti - ful as a dream. Her
id - ly dream and fish the stream, and bask in the warm bright sun. When

Am C7 F A7 D7 Bm D7 G7

lov - er bold, like a knight of old, said, "Oh! link with me your fate." "I
sum - mer's old and it's grow - ing cold, we shall sit be - fore the grate, And

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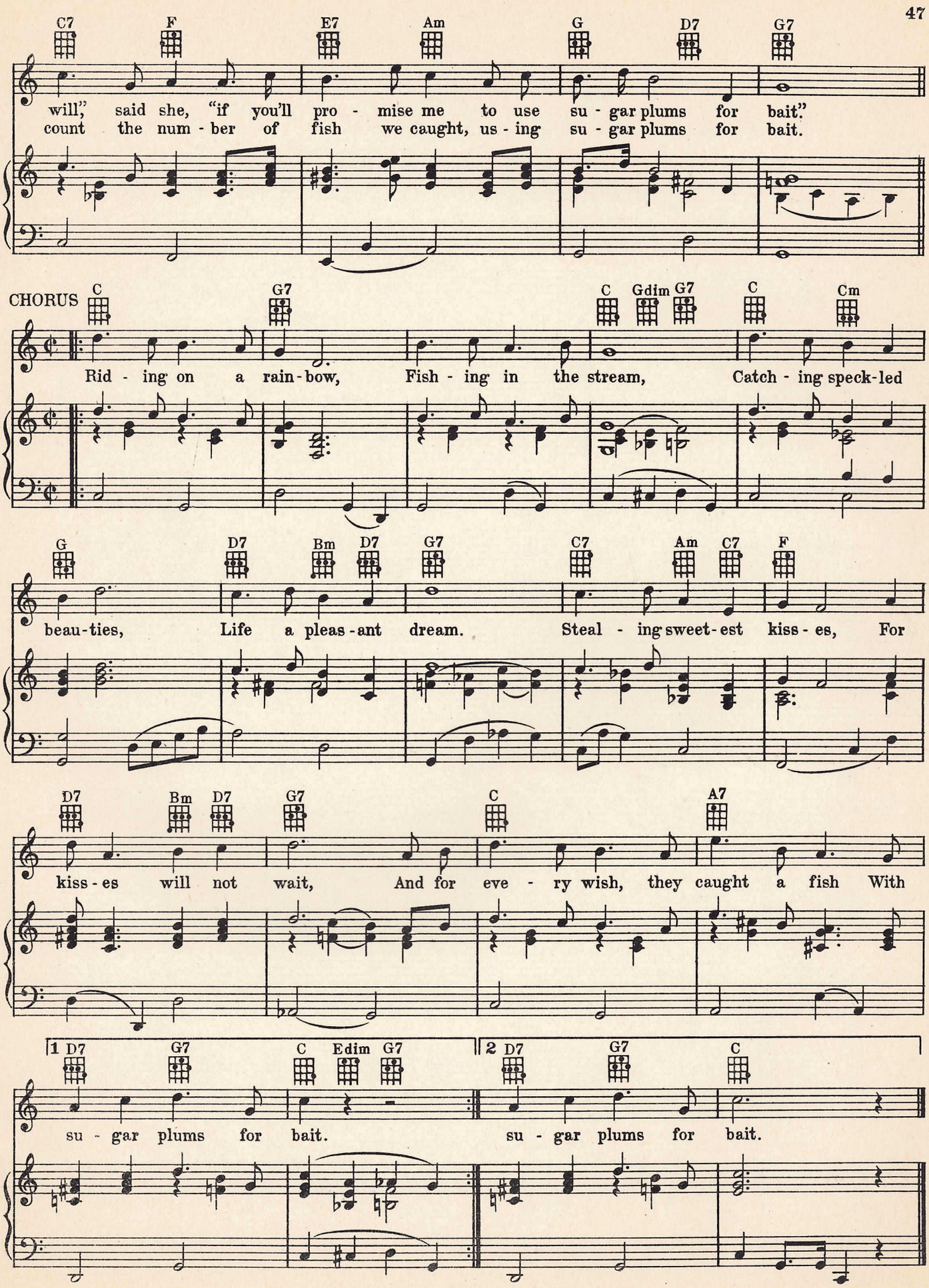
C7 F E7 Am G D7 G7
will," said she, "if you'll pro - mise me to use su - gar plums for bait."
count the num - ber of fish we caught, us - ing su - gar plums for bait.
CHORUS
C G7 C Gdim G7 C Cm
Rid - ing on a rain - bow, Fish - ing in the stream, Catch - ing speck - led
G D7 Bm D7 G7 C7 Am C7 F
beau - ties, Life a pleas - ant dream. Steal - ing sweet - est kiss - es, For
D7 Bm D7 G7 C A7
kiss - es will not wait, And for eve - ry wish, they caught a fish With
1 D7 G7 C Edim G7
su - gar plums for bait.
2 D7 G7 C
su - gar plums for bait.

Beautiful Moon

Tune Ukulele
B♭ E♭ G C

By JULIA FRENCH

Valse moderato

f

E♭

Oh you beau - ti - ful
Oh you beau - ti - ful

Till ready

p

F m B♭7 E♭ A♭ D7

moon, oh glor - i - ous glow! You have shed your soft rays on
moon, oh glor - i - ous light! I know you're a bless - ing, to

E♭ B♭7 C m B♭ E♭

mil - lions be - low; In a vi - sion I see my Moth - er's
sail - ors at night; What would they do to - night far out at

A♭m G m E♭ C m F7 B♭7 G m

tomb, All light - ed up by the light of the moon.
sea, When lost from all but God and from thee? Oh,

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CHORUS

Eb Cm Fm Abm Eb

beau - ti - ful moon, oh, beau - ti - ful moon! I know you are God's own light;

p-f

Cm Fm Bb7 Gm Bb7

He placed you a - bove, the world so high, To scat - ter the dark - ness of

Eb Eb7 Ab Eb Cm Am C7

night; The same beau - ti - ful moon that shed its rays As I walked the

Fm F7 Bb7 Eb Ab

path in child - hood days, Then not a thought of care did roll, a - cross my lone and peace - ful

Abm Ab Bb Gm 1 Eb Ab Bb7 Gm 2 Eb Ab Abm Eb

soul, Beau - ti - ful Moon. Oh, Moon.

Compliments
Maud E. Wells

Little Grandson

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

MAUD E. WELLS

Valse moderato

f

Dm

My lit - tle grand - son on - ly came and
The lit - tle grand - son left me mem - 'ries

Till ready

p

Gm Dm A7 Dm A7

then slipped a - way, And now I'm grow-ing old - er, my hair is turn - ing
ten - der and sweet, If on - ly he had played a - while a - round my

Dm Gdim Dm D7 Gm

gray, On my knees I longed to hold him, And my arms wait - ed to en -
feet, Bright blue eyes and cur - ly hair Twined a - round my heart so

A Dm E7 F+ Dm A7

fold him, But he smiled and slipped a - way.
tight, How I miss those lisp - ing whis - pers each night!

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CHORUS

Dm Bb7 Dm Gm A7 Gdim A7 Edim A+ A7 Dm

Like a sweet dream you came and went, But some-how I can't seem to for - get,

p-f

F E7 Am Fm C G7

Lit-tle grand-son on your jour - ney here, I had learned to love and wait your pres-ence

C F Bb F Am C7

near; But lit - tle boy, who made on earth so short a stay, Will

Cdim C7 Dm Ddim F Dm Gdim Dm Gm A7

live with the an - gels where time is al-ways day, But the lit - tle smile as you slipped a -

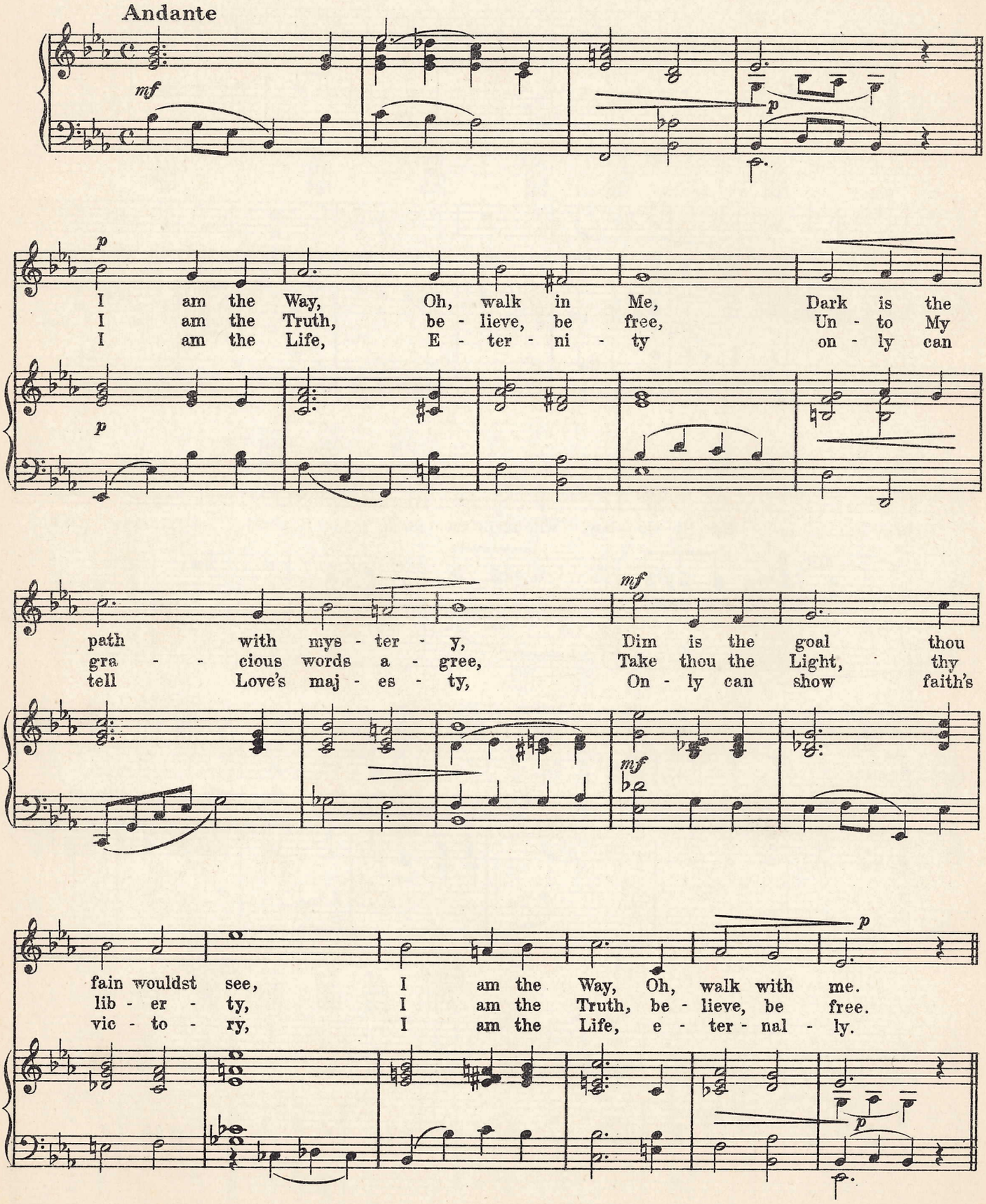
1 Bb7 A7 Dm A7 2 Bb7 A7 Dm

way, Left on - ly lov - ing mem-o-ries in my heart to - day. heart to - day.

I Am The Way

(Sacred)

By JOEL FRANK HEDGPETH



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REFRAIN

p

I am the Way, Oh, walk in Me,

p

mf

I am the Truth, be - lieve, be free,

mf

f

I am the Life, look thou and see, Oh,

f

mf

mf

p

D. C.

walk and trust and live in Me.

p

D. C.

MARJORIE

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

By GERTRUDE ROSS GRAVES

Fox Trot Tempo

Bb

There's a
There's a

Till ready

f *p*

Eb Ebm Bb F7 C7 Am C7

place that I vis - it each night in my dreams, Where hap - pi - ness
dear lit - tle cot-tage all cov - ered with flow'rs, 'Twas built just for

p

Dm F7 Bb Dm Bb Eb Ebm

reigns su - preme, Where we walk hand in hand in that beau - ti - ful
me and you, Tho the birds cease to sing and the ros - es to

Bb F7 C7 Dm F7 Bb

land, Ful - fill - ing love's long cher - ished dream;
bloom, Our love will for - ev - er be true;

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F7 Bb7 Eb Cm Eb Bb+ Cm Bb

For I dream that you're al - ways with me, Dear One,
Oh! I'm wait - ing for June and ros - es, Sweet - heart,

F7 Bb

I can see the love - light in your eyes,
And the hap - - py day when you'll be mine,

F7 Bb7 Eb Cm Eb Bb+ Cm Ebm Bb Eb

Oh, how hap - py we will be when I take you home with
For the ze - phyrs of the sea bring love's mes - sag - es to

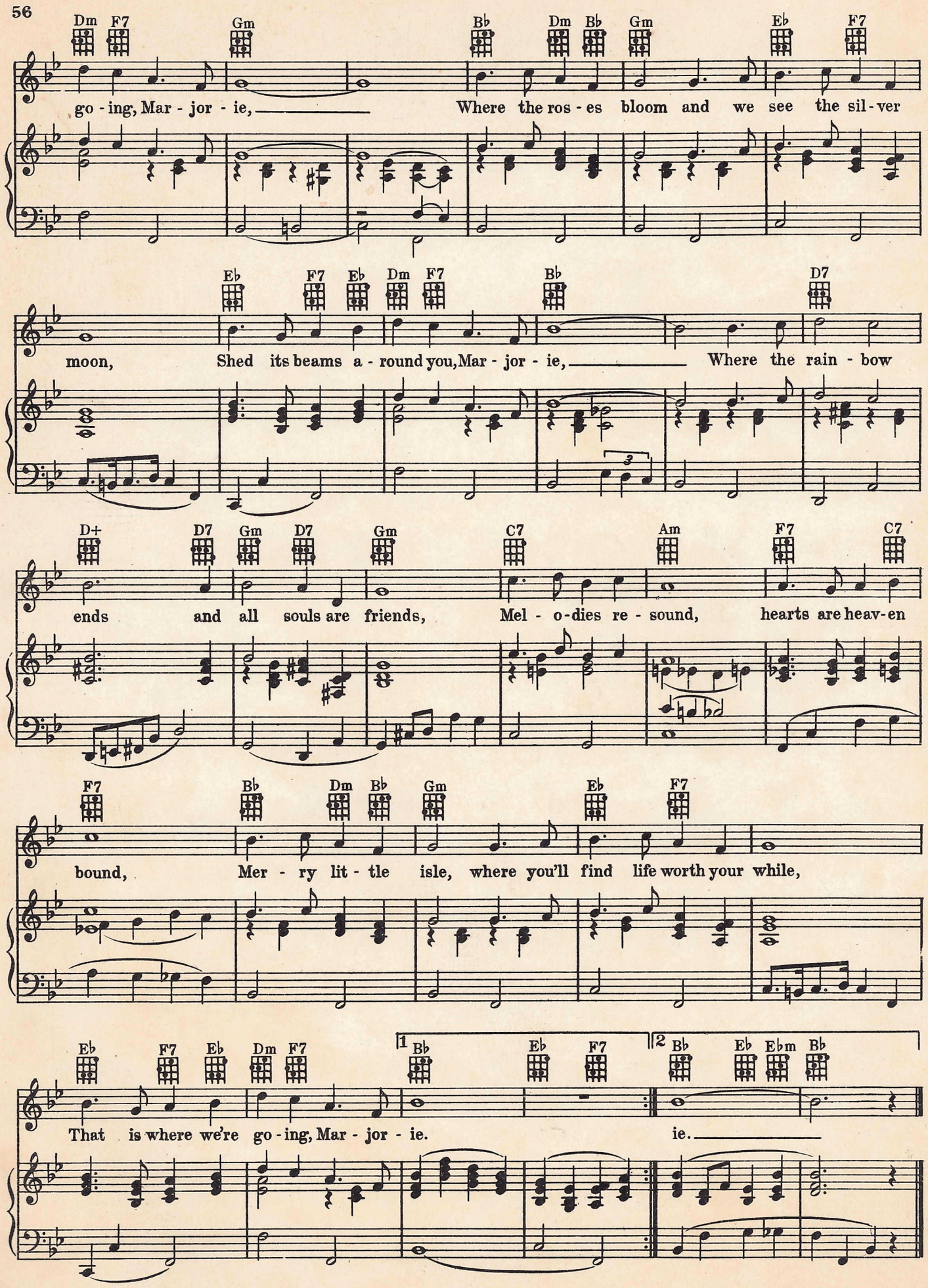
Bb Gm C7 Am C7 Am C7 F7

me, To my love - ly lit - tle Span - ish Par - a - dise.
me, How I'm long - ing for that hap - py, hap - py time.

CHORUS Bb Dm Bb Gm Eb F7 Eb F7 Eb

Mer - ry lit - tle isle where they greet you with a smile, That is where we're

p-f


Dm F7 Gm Bb Dm Bb Gm Eb F7
go - ing, Mar - jor - ie, Where the ros - es bloom and we see the sil - ver
Eb F7 Eb Dm F7 Bb D7
moon, Shed its beams a - round you, Mar - jor - ie, Where the rain - bow
D+ D7 Gm D7 Gm C7 Am F7 C7
ends and all souls are friends, Mel - o - dies re - sound, hearts are heav - en
F7 Bb Dm Bb Gm Eb F7
bound, Mer - ry lit - tle isle, where you'll find life worth your while,
Eb F7 Eb Dm F7 1 Bb Eb F7 2 Bb Eb Ebm Bb
That is where we're go - ing, Mar - jor - ie. ie.

Two Songs That Should Be In Every Home

FOR SERVICES RENDERED

SYLVESTER L. CROSS
MAT HOWARD and
PAUL YAZOLINO

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

CHORUS

Calt Am Cm alt Cm

I gave you my lips, I gave you my arms I mat-ed my

p-f

G B7 E7 Am Bm D7 G Galt Gadd6

love with all your charms, For ser-vic-es ren-dered, I

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TAKE ME BACK TO DREAM

(By The Old Millstream)

SYLVESTER L. CROSS
MAT HOWARD and
LEONA TRACY

Tune Ukulele
G C E A

CHORUS

C C+ E7 F Dm7 C

Take me back to dream by the old mill-stream Where we spent hap-py

p-f cresc.

Cdim G7 Dm Em C

hours long a-go, Where the shad-ows fall And the night birds

dim.

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